Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1875. NUMBER 14.

MPORTANT
NOTICE!
TO ALL
HOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long con-
ed neglect of many of my customers to
up their indebtedness for the past year
ore, I am compelled to adopt

ANOTHER SYSTEM

ing business. Very many of my cus-
rs have allowed their accounts to run
such an unreasonable length of time
a great loss to me, without any benefit
themselves, has been the result. Hence
that I find it

ossible to Continue the Credit System

at the same time keep up my stock
meet my obligations promptly.
am sincerely thankful for the liberal
onage that has been extended to me,
now earnestly ask one and all who are
ebted to me, no matter how large or
small the amount, to call and settle,
her by cash or note,

ORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

I need and must have money. Believ-
as I do from past experience (which I
paid well for) that it will be better
me as well as for my customers to adopt
ready-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

r the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,
SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

m fully convinced that in three cases
of four persons buying goods never find
more convenient time to pay than when
make their purchases, and as an in-
ement to my customers to buy for cash
exchange for country produce, I will,
r the above date,

OOK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

tofore realized in this place on goods
e same class.
oping that my old customers will take
ffense at the new mode of doing busi-
I am about to adopt, but will contin-
favor me with their patronage on a
ly cash basis, which they will be sure
d the very best for all concerned, I
ge myself to mark my goods down to
west cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!
OMPETITION DEFIED!
IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.

eorge Huntley,
DEALER IN
oves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries,
Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Manufacturers and others who some-
find it necessary to send orders for goods
ugh their employes, can make special ar-
ements, with the understanding that their
will be paid in full at the end of each
h. [Dec. 11, 1874.]

ood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
ar PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
olesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
RY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
ARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
ARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
LASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
OVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
her with all manner of Western Produce,
such as
BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and
pt filled on the shortest notice and most
sonable terms.

HILL. NORTH WEST. EDWARD WEST.
HILL, WEST & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
rooms and Brushes,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
NT, STRAW, RAG & MANILLA PAPERS,
COTTON AND HEMP TWINES,
our Sacks, Grocers' Bags,
Wooden Ware,
EAS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.
121 SECOND AVENUE,
BETWEEN SMITHFIELD AND WOOD STREETS,
.19.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

agle PLANING MILL.
M. SIMON,
MANUFACTURER OF
ooring, Weather-Boarding, Shutters,
SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS,
UMBER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.
Scroll Sawing and Re-sawing done to order.
CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.,
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. (2¼m.)

FOR SALE.
LATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,
FARM WAGONS,
avy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and
heelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at
DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,
rner Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares
ow Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa.
Repairing promptly done.
C. COLEMAN & SON.

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VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.

GILES'
LINIMENT
TRADE MARK.
IODIDE OF AMMONIA

Cures Neuralgia, Face Ache, Rheumatism, Gout, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Bruises or Wounds of every nature in man or animal. The remarkable cures this remedy has effected classes it as one of the most important and valuable remedies ever discovered for the cure and relief of pain. "The sinews of my left hand were contracted from an old abscess, drawing the fingers into the palm of the hand. I applied Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia. It relaxed them so that I can straighten my fingers and use my hand." B. McDermott, 40 W. 15 St., N. Y.

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SHARP'S RIFLE CO.,
Manufacturers of Patent Breech-loading, Military, Sporting and Creedmoor Rifles. The Best in the World. Winner at International and all other principal matches at Creedmoor. (See Official Record.)
Sporting Rifles, ... $30 to $75.
Creedmoor Rifles, with Elevations for 1300 yds, $90 and $125.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
ARMORY AND OFFICE, HARTFORD, CONN. E. G. WESCOTT, President.

N. F. BURNHAM'S
TURBINE
WATER WHEEL
Was selected, 4 years ago, and put to work in the U. S. Patent Office, D. C., and has proved to be the best. Nineteen sizes made. Prices lower than any other first-class wheel. Pamphlet free.
N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article saleable as flour. Profits immense. Package free. Address BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., Marion, Ohio.

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$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—Dr. C. W. Benson, a Practising Physician, at 106 North Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., (who has paid much attention to nervous diseases,) has discovered that extract of celery and camomile combined in a certain proportion invariably cures headache, either bilious, dyspeptic, nervous or sick headache, neuralgia and nervousness. This is a triumph in medical chemistry, and sufferers all over the country are ordering by mail. He prepares it in pills, at 50 cents per box. The Doctor is largely known and highly respected in Baltimore.—*Episc'l Methodist.*

A Fortune for $1.00!
WYOMING MONTHLY
LOTTERY!
By authority of an act of the Legislature.
TICKETS $1 EACH, SIX FOR $5. 1 Chance in 9.
Fifth Extraordinary Drawing.
51,025 Cash Prizes, - $350,000
Capital Prize, - - - $100,000
Judge Haskell, President of the Senate, presided over the last drawing.
Agents Wanted. Liberal pay. For full particulars send for circulars. Address the Manager, J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.
N. B. Laramie City is on the Union Pacific Railroad, between Chicago and Ogden. (4-2.-1m.)

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NONPAREIL Skirt Supporter or Ladies' Garment Suspender, attached to one or half dozen Skirts in a moment, constructed upon physiological principles having for their aim health and comfort. Pat'd May 5, 1874. Samples by mail 50 cts. ELLIS M'F'G CO., Waltham, Mass. Agts Wanted.

Think not, when the morn is lightest
And the rising sun is brightest,
Long the smiling hour will stay—
    Tempest land
    And thunder-cloud
Come in the sweetest Summer day!

Deem not, when the Winter's torrents
Swell the misty mountain currents,
That the skies will lower for aye—
    Stormy showers
    Bring sweetest flowers,
And the sun will smile the rain away!

So, when Life is dark and glooming,
Or when joy is brightly blooming,
Hope nor fear a long delay—
    Smile or sigh,
    The hours go by,
And soon will flit thy life away!

Then fear not thou the darkest hours,
Nor spare to pluck the sweetest flowers,
Nor trust the feast, nor dread the fray—
    Or lost or won,
    Life soon is done,
And dies in the dawn of a brighter day!

FALSELY ACCUSED.

It was the beautiful summer time; the trees were clothed in their richest foliage; the birds sang sweetly; the little lambs frisked about merrily in the green fields, everything looked bright and happy.

Prosperity reigned over the little village of Ballyglen, which nestles among the hills, in a beautiful valley, in the western part of Ireland, and as the story which I am going to relate happened there, we will ask the reader to accompany us across the three thousand miles of water that intervenes.

Through the centre of this village a beautiful river wound its serpentine course, the banks of which, on either side, were interspersed by numerous picturesque mansions, the property of several rich gentlemen, who were masters of all the lands over which the eye roamed.

As our story relates to one of those mansions, or at least the inmates of one of them, we will confine ourselves to it and not mind the rest.

Godfrey Blake was a very wealthy man, his gold could be measured by the bushel, and yet, with all his immense wealth, he possessed none of the arrogance or worldly pride that some men have when favored by such good fortune.

He had a lovely daughter named Molly—lovely in every sense of the word, a beautiful blonde whose long, wavey tresses of golden hair hung over her finely modeled form, almost to the ground, and eyes blue as the summer sky of her native home, and whose tender-hearted goodness made her a favorite with rich and poor for mile around.

Now, as may be supposed, there were numerous admirers who looked with loving eyes on the peerless girl, some of them sons of the richest men of the province, but all to no purpose; for her love was bestowed on one, though he was far below her in a worldly point or view. His name was Gerald O'Conner, the only son of a widow, and on him she bestowed all the love of her young heart.

Now, there was another young man in the village who loved, or professed to love, Molly Blake and tried every means available to blacken the character of young O'Conner.

On the evening when first we introduce them to the reader, the pangs of jealousy had a great cause to arouse the ire of his nature.

They were seated side by side under the branches of an elm tree, her pretty hand was nestled on his shoulder, as she listened to his words of love.

"Molly, I love you dearly, and it would be the happiest day of my life when I could call you mine; but, darling, you know that I am poor, and your father may object to my suit."

"Gerald, don't you know father better than that? He is not the man to offer any opposition to my happiness when he knows that he whom I love is worthy of the best girl in Ireland."

"Bless you, my darling! for your words have made me very happy."

"It is the truth which I have spoken; and as for your being poor, why, haven't I got plenty for us both."

This was too much for the eavesdropper, he ground his teeth with rage, and an oath escaped his lips, yet he managed to keep his temper, and waited to hear more of their conversation, for he lay concealed among the shrubbery a few feet from where the lovers were seated and heard every word of their conversation.

For some time longer they remained seated at their conversation, and at length as the shadows of approaching night began to steal across the tree tops they arose and separated, Molly going towards the house, while O'Conner wandered leisurely through the sweet-scented meadows toward the river bank.

No sooner had they parted than Anthony Bell, for such was the listener's name arose from his place of concealment, and, shaking his clenched fist at the retreating form of his successful rival, hissed through his clenched teeth:

"Curse you, you low-lived upstart! But I will blacken you in her sight; aye, even if I have to stain my hands in blood to do so!"

And as he ceased to speak he stuffed his hands in his trowsers pockets and strode fiercely from the place.

• • • • • • • •

A month had passed and the shades of tranquility rested over the little village of Ballyglen, when one beautiful autumn evening its slumbering inhabitants were awakened from their blissful repose by the cry of:

"Murder!"

Murder. The terrible word seemed to be echoed from the surrounding hills and filled the hearts of the people with awe.

And too true was the awful tidings; a fiendish murder had been committed, and the victim was Godfrey Blake.

And the murderer; he was found bent over the prostrate form of his victim with a blood-stained dagger in his hand—Gerald O'Conner, the lover of his daughter—and was now safely lodged in prison.

Another man was also found lying almost dead a little way off from where the crime was committed, with a terrible wound in his head. He was a farm hand of Mr. Blake's and was conveyed to his home.

The terror which filled the people when the terrible deed had reached them, had now passed away, and a desire to be avenged on the murderer had taken its place, and foremost in his indignation was Anthony Bell, who urged them on in their wrath, and were it not that the prisoner was removed to the county jail, the probability is that he would have been hung without a trial of judge or jury.

Two weeks after the burial of Mr. Blake the trial was to take place, and on the evening before the fixed day Gerald O'Conner sat in his cell, his head resting on his hands.

Only two weeks since his arrest, and what a change had come over him in that short time; every trace of color had left his cheeks, and his eyes were sunk in their sockets

"Oh, God! what have I ever done to merit this terrible torture that is killing me? I the murderer of Godfrey Blake, a man whom I would shed the last drop of my blood to serve. No, no! There is some terrible mistake made; for he was dead when I discovered him with a dagger buried in his heart. And the people all believe that I am guilty of so foul a crime. Poor mother, what agony must she not be suffering; and Molly, oh, heaven! does she too think me guilty?"

His head sank lower, his chest heaved with emotion, and the great sobs that escaped him depicted the agony which he suffered.

He did not hear the bolt of the cell door shot back, nor was he aware that any one entered till a hand was laid on his shoulder and a voice said;

"Gerald!"

He raised his head like one awaking from a dream.

"Gerald, don't you know me?" asked his visitor, as no sign of recognition was evinced by him.

"Yes, Molly, I do," he answered in mournful accents, "and do you too believe me guilty of this terrible crime? If so, how came you to seek the presence of one whom you believe to be the murderer of your father?"

"Oh, Gerald! how can you accuse me so? I believe you to be guilty?—no! I am sure that you never committed the crime of which you stand accused. Trust in him who knows all, and He will not let the innocent suffer for the guilty."

"Your words lighten the terrible load that lies on my heart and makes it easier for me to bear; but the evidence is so strong against me that it is a mockery to hope. I have made up my mind that I am to be made the victim to atone for a crime of which I am falsely accused."

"Do not give way to despair, for God will not permit you to suffer for the crime of another; and now, as the time is up, and I hear the jailor coming, I must leave you, so good-by for to-night," and she pressed his cold hand in her own.

"Good night, Molly, and may God bless you!"

• • • • • • • •

The morning came calm and beautiful—the morning of the day on which Gerald O'Conner was to be tried for his life—tried for a murder he never committed.

The hour for trial had come, the prisoner was led up the aisle of the crowded court room, and placed in the dock.

The prosecuting attorney opened the case in behalf of the crown, and witnesses were examined.

Anthony Bell was the principal witness for the prosecution; he testified to having found O'Connor bent over the murdered man with a blood-stained dagger in his hand; saw him plunge it into the murdered man's breast.

Other witnesses testified to the same with the exception of the stabbing, and the prosecution closed.

The attorney for the defense opened the case in a very eloquent manner, and tried by every available means to prove the innocence of the prisoner, bringing to bear his former good character, etc.

The judge then charged the jury, telling them to think well over the evidence before giving their verdict.

They then retired, and, after an hour's conference, returned to the jury box.

Every eye in the crowded court was fixed on the twelve solemn men as they took their places and answered to their names.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you decided on a verdict? Is the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

The stillness of death reigned, every breath was hushed, as the foreman of the jury arose to render their verdict—a verdict which was to be either life or death to the prisoner.

"*Guilty!*"

The awful word rang clearly through the crowded court room, and every eye was fixed on the prisoner, who stood pale, yet resolutely on the dock.

"Gerald O'Connor!" spoke the judge, arising from his seat, "you have been tried by a jury of twelve of your countrymen, and found guilty of the terrible crime of murder. Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

The prisoner gazed around him for a moment, and then, in a clear, firm voice, said:

"My lord, and gentlemen of the jury:—I have been tried and found guilty of a crime which I never committed—a crime the most foul in the annals of history! On the night on which the fatal deed was committed I was returning from a visit to a neighbor's when a terrible cry rang in my ears and seemed to issue from a ravine a little way off the path which I followed. Running in the direction from whence the cry came, I saw a sight which chilled the marrow in my bones, and made my blood run cold. I saw my best and dearest friend lying on the earth in a pool of blood, with a dagger protruding from his breast, while a little way off lay the body of Jack Rape. I stooped over the body of Mr. Blake and drew the dagger from the wound, as I did so the hot blood gushed out and stained my hands. Then I was seized by Anthony Bell and others, accused of being the murderer, taken off to prison, and now I have been tried and found guilty. My lord, and gentlemen of the jury, I did not commit that horrible deed. I am innocent."

A profound murmur welled from the lips of the crowd, and it was some time before order was restored.

The judge put on the black cap and arose to pass sentence.

Just then a terrible commotion arose outside the court-room, and two men entered, bearing between them the form of a man, whose face was half hidden by a red handkerchief which was tied around his head.

This man was Jack Rape, who had that day recovered his senses, and on hearing that young O'Connor was on trial for the murder of Mr. Blake, requested that he should be brought to the court as he had important evidence to give in the case.

A policeman advanced toward the bench and whispered something to the judge, who ordered two policemen to guard the door, and allow no one to leave the court-room.

The invalid was seated in a chair on the witness-stand, and, after having been duly sworn, deposed as follows:

"His name was John Rape; on the evening of the 29th of July, the evening on which the murder was committed, he was walking in a field near where the deed was done; saw Mr. Blake pass by, and when he passed him a little way saw a man with a black mask jump from behind a ditch and attack his master, he ran to his assistance and grappled with the assailant, tore the mask from his face, and as he did so he was struck with some blunt instrument on the head. The man who assaulted his master, and from whose face he tore the mask, was not the prisoner. The man was *Anthony Bell!*

A tremendous uproar arose in the court-room, and a rush was made toward the door.

Bell, seeing that his game was up, thought to escape, and caused the excitement just spoken of, but he was seized by the two trusty policemen and placed in the dock from which O'Connor had been honorably released.

Seeing that all hope was gone he confessed his guilt, and was made to pay the penalty of his crime on the scaffold.

• • • • • • • •

A year passed by since the above transpired.

Bonfires blazed on the hill side, from which the joyous shouts of the peasantry were echoed in the valley below, where nestled the village of Ballyglen.

The marriage bells pealed forth their joyous anthems, as a marriage coterie entered the pretty little church and advanced up the flower-strewn aisle and stood before the alter.

A very handsome couple they are who are about to be joined in wedlock. The bride is dressed in lavender silk and lace, a wreath of white flowers decorates her head of golden hair—as pretty a bride as ever a happy groom led from the alter.

And so thought Gerald O'Connor as the minister pronounced Molly Blake his wedded wife.

And as our story comes to an end we will bid them adieu, hoping that a long life of love and happiness will be theirs.

A MONSTER cuttle fish, the body of which was from ten to twelve feet in length, its arms or suckers being six feet long, and in some parts as thick as a man's thigh, was found recently lying on the beach at Negishi, near Yokohama, in Japan. A man's hat would scarcely cover one of its eyes. It was sent to Yokohama. After lying at the market for a few hours it was sent to Tokio, an enterprising showman having purchased it for exhibition there. The fishermen who secured this specimen pronounce it a female, it being minus the shell commonly found on the back of the ink-discharging breast of the stronger sex.

A NIGHT IN THE CRATER.

THE FEARFUL ADVENTURE OF TWO DARING AMERICANS.

A correspondent of the Cleveland *Leader* gives the following thrilling account of a descent into the crater of Popocatapetl:

I succeeded in reaching an altitude of nearly 18,000 feet, and then gave out on account of a previous illness, from which I had not fully recovered, and was compelled to return to a ranch down on the "timber line." Here I awaited the return of the party, which was composed of Col. Grasty of Virginia and Mr. Harry Stevens of Cleveland, who had accompanied me from home.

The gigantic crater is about one mile in diameter and 4,500 feet deep, and, almost incredible to believe, but nevertheless true, there is a settlement consisting of forty sulphur miners in the bottom of this awful cavity, their only mode of ingress and egress from this infernal region being by the means of a windlass and 1,000 feet of rope, by which they are lowered down to a shelf in the side of the abyss, the rest of the journey downward being performed on foot, over a long and steep descent. The thoughts of Grasty and Stevens were now turned to the horrible gulf that yawned before them, for in it they must pass the night, which would fall in the course of two or three hours; for it was alike impossible to spend it on the mountain top or to return down to the "timber line." An Indian employe of the sulphur mine had preceded them up the volcano, bearing their letter of introduction to Senor Corchado, the superintendent of the mine, who immediately repaired to the summit, where he met them half or three-quarters of an hour after their arrival.

Corchado, "the Old Man of the Mountain," is a singular character. Born at Tlamacas, he has always lived on the mountain, or in his present brimstone home, where his father lived and died before him. He has been intimately connected with Popocatapetl and everything associated with the great volcano for over a half century. He now lives at the bottom of the crater, 4,500 feet below its rocky rim. To this strange abode he welcomed Grasty and Stevens with heartiness and real hospitality.

They zigzagged down the bleared and blackened rocks about 200 feet and came to a windlass called "El Malacate." From this was suspended a cable about an inch and a half in diameter and a thousand feet long. From this point they obtained a magnificent view of the crater, whose walls rose in all directions in frightful wildness and sublimity. They at once appreciated its enormous dimensions. Nearly a mile below them was the bottom, almost lost in the darkness and distance. To illustrate the great depth it would be no exaggeration to say that if you were to take Mount Vesuvius, which is 4,500 feet high, and turn it upside down and stick it into the crater, it would about fill it. This gulf presents one of the grandest sights on earth, and has a terrible fascination for the beholder. The most stolid are greatly impressed, while the susceptible are greatly overwhelmed by its awful sublimity. Grasty and Stevens peered over the ledge where stood the windlass, and saw far, far below them a level rock that formed the top of a long, steep declivity, at the foot of which was a black spot. This, they were told, was the miners' house. They were to descend to the declivity by the rope, having accepted Corchado's invitation to spend the night below. Corchado and Stevens went first. They were tied to the table in such a manner that they sat side by side.

For about the distance of 150 feet the ledge from which they made their wild leap projected out over the precipice, and consequently they hung free and dangling in mid-air. It was only a minute or two, however, before they came to a place where the cliff bellied out further than the windlass rock, and they were compelled to kick against its strong front to keep clear of it. Immense clouds of sulphurous steam and gases rolled skyward from beneath this projection. These nauseated Stevens, and set him to vomiting badly. They were now out of sight of the people above them. Stevens afterward said he felt that he was going straight into the jaws of hell. On every side of them was a gigantic and hideous ruin of cracked cliffs and blistered crags. Beneath them were pools of liquid and burning sulphur that trickled in little rivulets from the gashed and fire-marked walls of the crater. Noxious vapors floated through the air—all seemed a horrible night mare. They reached the declivity in safety after a fearful journey of ten minutes, and untied themselves. The rope was then pulled up.

The colonel proceeded to tie himself on. Through some mistake the rope that went round his back slipped down too low. He dropped from the crag, still weak from the suffering he had experienced in the ascent. Everything went well until he got to the place where the precipice bulges out. Here disaster overtook him. A cloud of gas-laden vapor enveloped him, and he fainted away with yet 700 feet to descend. Corchado and Stevens saw him let go of the rope, throw his arms out grasping at the air, and fall back until his head was lower than his heels; then spin round and round, striking the sharp rocks in a fearful manner. Stevens said it fairly made his blood run cold, and he turned his head from the awful sight. Meanwhile Corchado had given the man at the windlass a sign to lower faster, and Grasty's apparently lifeless and mutilated body soon reached the spot where they stood. His face was severely bruised, and his clothing badly torn, while the blood was trickling from his nose and ears, but he still breathed. After an hour's rubbing and throwing of snow in his face he came to, and the whole party, now augmented by the arrival of a number of peon miners from below, descended the sloping side of the crater, Corchado and his Indians led the way, slowly followed by Grasty, who was supported by Stevens and a peon. After they had got about half way down the steep they experienced from the ice and stones great difficulty in traveling. The most annoying thing, however, was the constant danger they were in of being crushed by the huge hunks of ice and rock that were continually rolling down. This *debris* is the matter that is loosened daily by the sun, whose warmth strikes off its icy fetters and suffers gravity to have its way. After two hours' slippery descending they reached the bottom of the pit about half after 4 in the afternoon of Thanksgiving day. It was now more than fourteen hours since they had left the ranch on the timber line. During this time they had ascended over 6,000 feet to the summit, and then descended 4,500 feet into the bowels of the volcano. That is, they were about 11 hours going up 6,000 feet, and 3 hours going down, including stoppages at the edge of the crater. Here they found a hut made of stones, inhabited by the sulphur miners. On arriving at the hut they immediately threw themselves upon a pile of mats and sought slumber, but they lay all the long night wearied and worn, rolling and tossing in ineffectual attempts to gain a little sleep. The next morning Corchado prepared breakfast, and summoned them to partake of it. Aside from drinking a cup of coffee they could eat nothing. Their stomachs were not used to the treatment they had been receiving the past thirty-six hours, and so refused to be comforted. Their lungs, too, were also in rebellion, and were disgusted with the vapidity of the air and the gaseous exhalations of the "breathing holes." These they now visited in company with their kind and generous host. They are the mighty fissures that appear in every direction at the bottom of this vast cavity. They are not very broad, but are deep. From these fissures issued dense masses of vapor and smoke, heavily laden with sublimated sulphur. This condenses as soon as the steam strikes the cold air above, and then falls in a fine sprinkle on the surrounding rocks. This process has been going on for ages, until the whole interior of this great orifice is thickly coated with a remarkably fine quality of the flour of sulphur. This is in quantities that are inexhaustible, and some day will produce a colossal fortune for its owner, Gen. Ochoa. Forty miners are now engaged in excavating and hoisting it to the top of the crater.

To return to the chasms, however. The party visited the largest and gazed down into it. They could see no bottom, for it ended in stygian darkness. They rolled a huge stone into its ragged throat. A series of reports, caused by the missile bounding from side to side of the pit, came back, loud at first but gradually diminishing until they died away in the awful depths below. The other holes were vomiting steam and making a great noise, which at times seemed like the slow and laboring throb of Cyclopean enginery. At others it sounded like the bellowing and shrieking of devils. Having now seen everything that could be seen, they bid their new-made but long-to-be-remembered friend, Corchado, farewell, and set out to return, accompanied by four Indians.

The 3,500 feet climb to the end of the rope was a fearful job, but the ascent by the rope was still worse. They were compelled to kick and push against the cliff incessantly to prevent being dragged to pieces on the sharp rocks. They got to the top in safety, however, and there found more *peons* to take them to the "timber line." They made the descent by sitting down on a piece of thick matting, with an Indian seated behind each of them, to steer this novel vehicle while sliding down the mountain over the snow and ice. They descended six miles in less than 20 minutes.

One time, while buried in a thick snow-laden cloud, they came near slipping into the *Barranca del Muerte*, a chasm of 3,000 feet deep. On reaching the ends of the snow fields they found their horses at La Cruz, and then rode to Tlamacas. When I met them I scarcely recognized them, they were so haggard, sunburnt, bruised and dirty.

When Cortez conquered Mexico, Popocatapetl was in a state of combustion, and throwing out vast volumes of smoke which could be seen for a hundred miles in every direction. Now the quantity is so small that it can be seen only after arriving at its base. The first white man to ascend it was Francisco Montano, in 1519. He was sent to the crater for a supply of sulphur for Cortez, and to impress the Aztecs with the courage of the Spaniards. Since then numerous ascensions have been made by eminent savans, travelers and adventurers from Europe and the United States. Mrs. John W. Foster, the wife of our minister, and Mrs. Arthur Terry, of Connecticut, are the only women that ever scaled Popocatapetl to its top, and Col. S. G. Grasty and Harry Stevens, of Cleveland, are the only foreigners that ever descended to the bottom of the crater, and there passed the night.

The last eruption of Popocatapetl occurred, according to an ancient Aztec Maguey MS. now in the possession of Senor Ramerez of Mecameca, about the middle of the fourteenth century, nearly 170 years before the Spaniard first trod the valley of Mexico.

—While hunting in the tules near the sink of Cache Creek, on Monday last, says the Tolo (Cal.) *Mail*, Mr. Abe Green, an old tule hunter, discovered a petrified goose standing upright, with its legs buried about one-half in the adobe soil. He thought at first it was living, and creeping closely up fired his gun at it, but the bird did not budge an inch. He thought it very strange, and walked up to it. He found it dead, and in trying to pick it up was astonished at its immense weight. It had turned to stone, and a mark on its wing near the forward joint showed where the shot had struck it, knocking a piece off. He managed to raise it up out of the ground, and when he laid it down a piece dropped from its breast, disclosing a hollow inside, from which pure, clear water commenced running. Its features were very natural, and its appearance was lifelike.

Cambria Freeman.

. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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LUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1875. NUMBER 14.

MPORTANT
NOTICE!
TO ALL
OM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long con- neglect of many of my customers to their indebtedness for the past year e, I am compelled to adopt

NOTHER SYSTEM

g business. Very many of my cus- s have allowed their accounts to run h an unreasonable length of time great loss to me, without any benefit mselves, has been the result. Hence at I find it

sible to Continue the Credit System

t the same time keep up my stock eet my obligations promptly.
m sincerely thankful for the liberal nage that has been extended to me, ow earnestly ask one and all who are ted to me, no matter how large or small the amount, to call and settle, by cash or note,

EFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

need and must have money. Believ- s I do from past experience (which I paid well for) that it will be better e as well as for my customers to adopt eady-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

m fully convinced that in three cases f four persons buying goods never find re convenient time to pay than when make their purchases, and as an in- ment to my customers to buy for cash exchange for country produce, I will, the above date,

OCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

tofore realized in this place on goods e same class.
ping that my old customers will take fense at the new mode of doing busi- I am about to adopt, but will contin- favor me with their patronage on a ly cash basis, which they will be sure d the very best for all concerned, I e myself to mark my goods down to west cash rates.

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OMPETITION DEFIED!

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OVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
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51,025 Cash Prizes, - $350,000
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Changes.

Think not, when the morn is lightest
And the rising sun is brightest,
Long the smiling hour will stay—
Tempest loud
And thunder-cloud
Come in the sweetest Summer day!

Deem not, when the Winter's torrents
Swell the misty mountain currents,
That the skies will lower for aye—
Stormy showers
Bring sweetest flowers,
And the sun will smile the rain away!

So, when Life is dark and glooming,
Or when joy is brightly blooming,
Hope nor fear a long delay—
Smile or sigh,
The hours go by,
And soon will flit thy life away!

Then fear not thou the darkest hours,
Nor spare to pluck the sweetest flowers,
Nor trust the feast, nor dread the fray—
Or lost or won,
Life soon is done,
And dies in the dawn of a brighter day!

FALSELY ACCUSED.

It was the beautiful summer time; the trees were clothed in their richest foliage; the birds sang sweetly; the little lambs frisked about merrily in the green fields, everything looked bright and happy.

Prosperity reigned over the little village of Ballyglen, which nestles among the hills, in a beautiful valley, in the western part of Ireland, and as the story which I am going to relate happened there, we will ask the reader to accompany us across the three thousand miles of water that intervenes.

Through the centre of this village a beautiful river wound its serpentine course, the banks of which, on either side, were interspersed by numerous picturesque mansions, the property of several rich gentlemen, who were masters of all the lands over which the eye roamed.

As our story relates to one of those mansions, or at least the inmates of one of them, we will confine ourselves to it and not mind the rest.

Godfrey Blake was a very wealthy man, his gold could be measured by the bushel, and yet, with all his immense wealth, he possessed none of the arrogance or worldly pride that some men have when favored by such good fortune.

He had a lovely daughter named Molly—lovely in every sense of the word, a beautiful blonde whose long, wavey tresses of golden hair hung over her finely modeled form, almost to the ground, and eyes blue as the summer sky of her native home, and whose tender-hearted goodness made her a favorite with rich and poor for mile around.

Now, as may be supposed, there were numerous admirers who looked with loving eyes on the peerless girl, some of them sons of the richest men of the province, but all to no purpose; for her love was bestowed on one, though he was far below her in a worldly point or view. His name was Gerald O'Conner, the only son of a widow, and on him she bestowed all the love of her young heart.

Now, there was another young man in the village who loved, or professed to love, Molly Blake and tried every means available to blacken the character of young O'Conner.

On the evening when first we introduce them to the reader, the pangs of jealousy had a great cause to arouse the ire of his nature.

They were seated side by side under the branches of an elm tree, her pretty hand was nestled on his shoulder, as she listened to his words of love.

"Molly, I love you dearly, and it would be the happiest day of my life when I could call you mine; but, darling, you know that I am poor, and your father may object to my suit."

"Gerald, don't you know father better than that? He is not the man to offer any opposition to my happiness when he knows that he whom I love is worthy of the best girl in Ireland."

"Bless you, my darling! for your words have made me very happy."

"It is the truth which I have spoken; and as for your being poor, why, haven't I got plenty for us both."

This was too much for the evesdropper, he ground his teeth with rage, and an oath escaped his lips, yet he managed to keep his temper, and waited to hear more of their conversation, for he lay concealed among the shrubbery a few feet from where the lovers were seated and heard every word of their conversation.

For some time longer they remained seated at their conversation, and at length as the shadows of approaching night began to steal across the tree tops they arose and separated, Molly going towards the house, while O'Conner wandered leisurely through the sweet-scented meadows toward the river bank.

No sooner had they parted than Anthony Bell, for such was the listener's name arose from his place of concealment, and, shaking his clenched fist at the retreating form of his successful rival, hissed through his clenched teeth:

"Curse you, you low-lived upstart! But I will blacken you in her sight; aye, even if I have to stain my hands in blood to do so!"

And as he ceased to speak he stuffed his hands in his trowsers pockets and strode fiercely from the place.

• • • • • • •

A month had passed and the shades of tranquility rested over the little village of Ballyglen, when one beautiful autumn evening its slumbering inhabitants were awakened from their blissful repose by the cry of:

"Murder!"

Murder. The terrible word seemed to be echoed from the surrounding hills and filled the hearts of the people with awe.

And too true was the awful tidings; a fiendish murder had been committed, and the victim was Godfrey Blake.

And the murderer; he was found bent over the prostrate form of his victim with a blood-stained dagger in his hand—Gerald O'Conner, the lover of his daughter—and was now safely lodged in prison.

Another man was also found lying almost dead a little way off from where the crime was committed, with a terrible wound in his head. He was a farm hand of Mr. Blake's and was conveyed to his home.

The terror which filled the people when the terrible deed had reached them, had now passed away, and a desire to be avenged on the murderer had taken its place, and foremost in his indignation was Anthony Bell, who urged them on in their wrath, and were it not that the prisoner was removed to the county jail, the probability is that he would have been hung without a trial of judge or jury.

Two weeks after the burial of Mr. Blake the trial was to take place, and on the evening before the fixed day Gerald O'Conner sat in his cell, his head resting on his hands.

Only two weeks since his arrest, and what a change had come over him in that short time; every trace of color had left his cheeks, and his eyes were sunk in their sockets

"Oh, God! what have I ever done to merit this terrible torture that is killing me? I the murderer of Godfrey Blake, a man whom I would shed the last drop of my blood to serve. No, no! There is some terrible mistake made; for he was dead when I discovered him with a dagger buried in his heart. And the people all believe that I am guilty of so foul a crime. Poor mother, what agony must she not be suffering; and Molly, oh, heaven! does she too think me guilty?"

His head sank lower, his chest heaved with emotion, and the great sobs that escaped him depicted the agony which he suffered.

He did not hear the bolt of the cell door shot back, nor was he aware that any one entered till a hand was laid on his shoulder and a voice said;

"Gerald!"

He raised his head like one awaking from a dream.

"Gerald, don't you know me?" asked his visitor, as no sign of recognition was evinced by him.

"Yes, Molly, I do," he answered in mournful accents, "and do you too believe me guilty of this terrible crime? If so, how came you to seek the presence of one whom you believe to be the murderer of your father?"

"Oh, Gerald! how can you accuse me so? I believe you to be guilty?—no! I am sure that you never committed the crime of which you stand accused. Trust in him who knows all, and He will not let the innocent suffer for the guilty."

"Your words lighten the terrible load that lies on my heart and makes it easier for me to bear; but the evidence is so strong against me that it is a mockery to hope. I have made up my mind that I am to be made the victim to atone for a crime of which I am falsely accused."

"Do not give way to despair, for God will not permit you to suffer for the crime of another; and now, as the time is up, and I hear the jailor coming, I must leave you, so good-by for to-night," and she pressed his cold hand in her own.

"Good night, Molly, and may God bless you!"

• • • • • • •

The morning came calm and beautiful—the morning of the day on which Gerald O'Connor was to be tried for his life—tried for a murder he never committed.

The hour for trial had come, the prisoner was led up the aisle of the crowded court room, and placed in the dock.

The prosecuting attorney opened the case in behalf of the crown, and witnesses were examined.

Anthony Bell was the principal witness for the prosecution; he testified to having found O'Connor bent over the murdered man with a blood-stained dagger in his hand; saw him plunge it into the murdered man's breast.

Other witnesses testified to the same with the exception of the stabbing, and the prosecution closed.

The attorney for the defense opened the case in a very eloquent manner, and tried by every available means to prove the innocence of the prisoner, bringing to bear his former good character, etc.

The judge then charged the jury, telling them to think well over the evidence before giving their verdict.

They then retired, and, after an hour's conference, returned to the jury box.

Every eye in the crowded court was fixed on the twelve solemn men as they took their places and answered to their names.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you decided on a verdict? Is the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

The stillness of death reigned, every breath was hushed, as the foreman of the jury arose to render their verdict—a verdict which was to be either life or death to the prisoner.

"*Guilty!*"

The awful word rang clearly through the crowded court room, and every eye was fixed on the prisoner, who stood pale, yet resolutely on the dock.

"Gerald O'Connor!" spoke the judge, arising from his seat, "you have been tried by a jury of twelve of your countrymen, and found guilty of the terrible crime of murder. Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

The prisoner gazed around him for a moment, and then, in a clear, firm voice, said:

"My lord, and gentlemen of the jury:—I have been tried and found guilty of a crime which I never committed—a crime the most foul in the annals of history! On the night on which the fatal deed was committed I was returning from a visit to a neighbor's when a terrible cry rang in my ears and seemed to issue from a ravine a little way off the path which I followed. Running in the direction from whence the cry came, I saw a sight which chilled the marrow in my bones, and made my blood run cold. I saw my best and dearest friend lying on the earth in a pool of blood, with a dagger protruding from his breast, while a little way off lay the body of Jack Rape. I stooped over the body of Mr. Blake and drew the dagger from the wound, as I did so the hot blood gushed out and stained my hands. Then I was seized by Anthony Bell and others, accused of being the murderer, taken off to prison, and now I have been tried and found guilty. My lord, and gentlemen of the jury, I did not commit that horrible deed. I am innocent."

A profound murmur welled from the lips of the crowd, and it was some time before order was restored.

The judge put on the black cap and arose to pass sentence.

Just then a terrible commotion arose outside the court-room, and two men entered, bearing between them the form of a man, whose face was half hidden by a red handkerchief which was tied around his head.

This man was Jack Rape, who had that day recovered his senses, and on hearing that young O'Connor was on trial for the murder of Mr. Blake, requested that he should be brought to the court as he had important evidence to give in the case.

A policeman advanced toward the bench and whispered something to the judge, who ordered two policemen to guard the door, and allow no one to leave the court-room.

The invalid was seated in a chair on the witness-stand, and, after having been duly sworn, deposed as follows:

"His name was John Rape; on the evening of the 29th of July, the evening on which the murder was committed, he was walking in a field near where the deed was done; saw Mr. Blake pass by, and when he passed him a little way saw a man with a black mask jump from behind a ditch and attack his master, he ran to his assistance and grappled with the assailant, tore the mask from his face, and as he did so he was struck with some blunt instrument on the head. The man who assaulted his master, and from whose face he tore the mask, was not the prisoner. The man was *Anthony Bell!*

A tremendous uproar arose in the court-room, and a rush was made toward the door.

Bell, seeing that his game was up, thought to escape, and caused the excitement just spoken of, but he was seized by the two trusty policemen and placed in the dock from which O'Connor had been honorably released.

Seeing that all hope was gone he confessed his guilt, and was made to pay the penalty of his crime on the scaffold.

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A year passed by since the above transpired.

Bonfires blazed on the hill side, from which the joyous shouts of the peasantry were echoed in the valley below, where nestled the village of Ballyglen.

The marriage bells pealed forth their joyous anthems, as a marriage coterie entered the pretty little church and advanced up the flower-strewn aisle and stood before the alter.

A very handsome couple they are who are about to be joined in wedlock. The bride is dressed in lavender silk and lace, a wreath of white flowers decorates her head of golden hair—as pretty a bride as ever a happy groom led from the alter.

And so thought Gerald O'Connor as the minister pronounced Molly Blake his wedded wife.

And as our story comes to an end we will bid them adieu, hoping that a long life of love and happiness will be theirs.

A MONSTER cuttle fish, the body of which was from ten to twelve feet in length, its arms or suckers being six feet long, and in some parts as thick as a man's thigh, was found recently lying on the beach at Negishi, near Yokohama, in Japan. A man's hat would scarcely cover one of its eyes. It was sent to Yokohama. After lying at the market for a few hours it was sent to Tokio, an enterprising showman having purchased it for exhibition there. The fishermen who secured this specimen pronounce it a female, it being minus the shell commonly found on the back of the ink-discharging breast of the stronger sex.

A NIGHT IN THE CRATER.

THE FEARFUL ADVENTURE OF TWO DARING AMERICANS.

A correspondent of the Cleveland *Leader* gives the following thrilling account of a descent into the crater of Popocatapetl:

I succeeded in reaching an altitude of nearly 18,000 feet, and then gave out on account of a previous illness, from which I had not fully recovered, and was compelled to return to a ranch down on the "timber line." Here I awaited the return of the party, which was composed of Col. Grasty of Virginia and Mr. Harry Stevens of Cleveland, who had accompanied me from home.

The gigantic crater is about one mile in diameter and 4,500 feet deep, and, almost incredible to believe, but nevertheless true, there is a settlement consisting of forty sulphur miners in the bottom of this awful cavity, their only mode of ingress and egress from this infernal region being by the means of a windlass and 1,000 feet of rope, by which they are lowered down to a shelf in the side of the abyss, the rest of the journey downward being performed on foot, over a long and steep descent. The thoughts of Grasty and Stevens were now turned to the horrible gulf that yawned before them, for in it they must pass the night, which would fall in the course of two or three hours; for it was alike impossible to spend it on the mountain top or to return down to the "timber line." An Indian employe of the sulphur mine had preceded them up the volcano, bearing their letter of introduction to Senor Corchado, the superintendent of the mine, who immediately repaired to the summit, where he met them half or three-quarters of an hour after their arrival.

Corchado, "the Old Man of the Mountain," is a singular character. Born at Tlamacas, he has always lived on the mountain, or in his present brimstone home, where his father lived and died before him. He has been intimately connected with Popocatapetl and everything associated with the great volcano for over a half-century. He now lives at the bottom of the crater, 4,500 feet below its rocky rim. To this strange abode he welcomed Grasty and Stevens with heartiness and real hospitality.

They zigzagged down the bleared and blackened rocks about 200 feet and came to a windlass called "El Malacate." From this was suspended a cable about an inch and a half in diameter and a thousand feet long. From this point they obtained a magnificent view of the crater, whose walls rose in all directions in frightful wildness and sublimity. They at once appreciated its enormous dimensions. Nearly a mile below them was the bottom, almost lost in the darkness and distance. To illustrate the great depth it would be no exaggeration to say that if you were to take Mount Vesuvius, which is 4,500 feet high, and turn it upside down and stick it into the crater, it would about fill it. This gulf presents one of the grandest sights on earth, and has a terrible fascination for the beholder. The most stolid are greatly impressed, while the susceptible are greatly overwhelmed by its awful sublimity. Grasty and Stevens peered over the ledge where stood the windlass, and saw far, far below them a level rock that formed the top of a long, steep declivity, at the foot of which was a black spot. This, they were told, was the miners' house. They were to descend to the declivity by the rope, having accepted Corchado's invitation to spend the night below. Corchado and Stevens went first. They were tied to the table in such a manner that they sat side by side.

For about the distance of 150 feet the ledge from which they made their wild leap projected out over the precipice, and consequently they hung free and dangling in mid-air. It was only a minute or two, however, before they came to a place where the cliff bellied out further than the windlass rock, and they were compelled to kick against its strong front to keep clear of it. Immense clouds of sulphurous steam and gases rolled skyward from beneath this projection. These nauseated Stevens, and set him to vomiting badly. They were now out of sight of the people above them. Stevens afterward said he felt that he was going straight into the jaws of hell. On every side of them was a gigantic and hideous ruin of cracked cliffs and blistered crags. Beneath them were pools of liquid and burning sulphur that trickled in little rivulets from the gashed and fire-marked walls of the crater. Noxious vapors floated through the air—all seemed a horrible night mare. They reached the declivity in safety after a fearful journey of ten minutes, and untied themselves. The rope was then pulled up.

The colonel proceeded to tie himself on. Through some mistake the rope that went round his back slipped down too low. He dropped from the crag, still weak from the suffering he had experienced in the ascent. Everything went well until he got to the place where the precipice bulges out. Here disaster overtook him. A cloud of gas-laden vapor enveloped him, and he fainted away with yet 700 feet to descend. Corchado and Stevens saw him let go of the rope, throw his arms out grasping at the air, and fall back until his head was lower than his heels; then spin round and round, striking the sharp rocks in a fearful manner. Stevens said it fairly made his blood run cold, and he turned his head from the awful sight. Meanwhile Corchado had given the man at the windlass a sign to lower faster, and Grasty's apparently lifeless and mutilated body soon reached the spot where they stood. His face was severely bruised, and his clothing badly torn, while the blood was trickling from his nose and ears, but he still breathed. After an hour's rubbing and throwing of snow in his face he came to, and the whole party, now augmented by the arrival of a number of peon miners from below, descended the sloping side of the crater. Corchado and his Indians led the way, slowly followed by Grasty, who was supported by Stevens and a peon. After they had got about half way down the steep they experienced from the ice and stones great difficulty in traveling. The most annoying thing, however, was the constant danger they were in of being crushed by the huge hunks of ice and rock that were continually rolling down. This *debris* is the matter that is loosened daily by the sun, whose warmth strikes off its icy fetters and suffers gravity to have its way. After two hours' slippery descending they reached the bottom of the pit about half after 4 in the afternoon of Thanksgiving day. It was now more than fourteen hours since they had left the ranch on the timber line. During this time they had ascended over 6,000 feet to the summit, and then descended 4,500 feet into the bowels of the volcano. That is, they were about 11 hours going up 6,000 feet, and 3 hours going down, including stoppages at the edge of the crater. Here they found a hut made of stones, inhabited by the sulphur miners. On arriving at the hut they immediately threw themselves upon a pile of mats and sought slumber, but they lay all the long night wearied and worn, rolling and tossing in ineffectual attempts to gain a little sleep. The next morning Corchado prepared breakfast, and summoned them to partake of it. Aside from drinking a cup of coffee they could eat nothing. Their stomachs were not used to the treatment they had been receiving the past thirty-six hours, and so refused to be comforted. Their lungs, too, were also in rebellion, and were disgusted with the vapidity of the air and the gaseous exhalations of the "breathing holes." These they now visited in company with their kind and generous host. They are the mighty fissures that appear in every direction at the bottom of this vast cavity. They are not very broad, but are deep. From these fissures issued dense masses of vapor and smoke, heavily laden with sublimated sulphur. This condenses as soon as the steam strikes the cold air above, and then falls in a fine sprinkle on the surrounding rocks. This process has been going on for ages, until the whole interior of this great orifice is thickly coated with a remarkably fine quality of the flour of sulphur. This is in quantities that are inexhaustible, and some day will produce a colossal fortune for its owner, Gen. Ochoa. Forty miners are now engaged in excavating and hoisting it to the top of the crater

To return to the chasms, however. The party visited the largest and gazed down into it. They could see no bottom, for it ended in stygian darkness. They rolled a huge stone into its ragged throat. A series of reports, caused by the missile bounding from side to side of the pit, came back, loud at first but gradually diminishing until they died away in the awful depths below. The other holes were vomiting steam and making a great noise, which at times seemed like the slow and laboring throb of Cyclopean enginery. At others it sounded like the bellowing and shrieking of devils. Having now seen everything that could be seen, they bid their new-made but long-to-be-remembered friend, Corchado, farewell, and set out to return, accompanied by four Indians.

The 3,500 feet climb to the end of the rope was a fearful job, but the ascent by the rope was still worse. They were compelled to kick and push against the cliff incessantly to prevent being dragged to pieces on the sharp rocks. They got to the top in safety, however, and there found more *peons* to take them to the "timber line." They made the descent by sitting down on a piece of thick matting, with an Indian seated behind each of them, to steer this novel vehicle while sliding down the mountain over the snow and ice. They descended six miles in less than 20 minutes.

One time, while buried in a thick snow-laden cloud, they came near slipping into the *Barranca del Muerte*, a chasm of 3,000 feet deep. On reaching the ends of the snow fields they found their horses at La Cruz, and then rode to Tlamacas. When I met them I scarcely recognized them, they were so haggard, sunburnt, bruised and dirty.

When Cortez conquered Mexico, Popocatapetl was in a state of combustion, and throwing out vast volumes of smoke which could be seen for a hundred miles in every direction. Now the quantity is so small that it can be seen only after arriving at its base. The first white man to ascend it was Francisco Montano, in 1519. He was sent to the crater for a supply of sulphur for Cortez, and to impress the Aztecs with the courage of the Spaniards. Since then numerous ascensions have been made by eminent savans, travelers and adventurers from Europe and the United States. Mrs. John W. Foster, the wife of our minister, and Mrs. Arthur Terry, of Connecticut, are the only women that ever scaled Popocatapetl to its top, and Col. S. G. Grasty and Harry Stevens, of Cleveland, are the only foreigners that ever descended to the bottom of the crater, and there passed the night.

The last eruption of Potocatapetl occurred, according to an ancient Aztec Maguey MS. now in the possession of Senor Ramerez of Meccameca, about the middle of the fourteenth century, nearly 179 years before the Spaniard first trod the valley of Mexico.

—While hunting in the tules near the sink of Cache Creek, on Monday last, says the Tolo (Cal.) *Mail*, Mr. Abe Green, an old tule hunter, discovered a petrified goose standing upright, with its legs buried about one-half in the adobe soil. He thought at first it was living, and creeping closely up fired his gun at it, but the bird did not budge an inch. He thought it very strange, and walked up to it. He found it dead, and in trying to pick it up was astonished at its immense weight. It had turned to stone, and a mark on its wing near the forward joint showed where the shot had struck it, knocking a piece off. He managed to raise it up out of the ground, and when he laid it down a piece dropped from its breast, disclosing a hollow inside, from which pure, clear water commenced running. Its features were very natural, and its appearance was lifelike.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 23, 1875.

ANDREW SNYDER, a member of the House of Representatives from Northampton county, died on Tuesday last. This makes the eighth death that has occurred among members of the House since the election in November last.

JAMES BLACK, Esq., chairman, and J. A. Pierce, secretary of the State Temperance party, have issued a call for a convention to nominate candidates for Governor and State Treasurer, to meet at Harrisburg on the 16th of June next.

JOHN L. HILL, a prominent Radical politician of Philadelphia, recently gave a very elaborate entertainment to about four hundred guests, embracing the leading dignitaries of the Quaker city. An account of the party is cruelly and suggestively published by the *Times* side by side with a republication of the brilliant wedding of Boss Tweed's daughter in New York four years ago; and a brief item respecting the place and manner in which Tweed *now* entertains his friends. If Col McClure was bidden to Hill's feast, he will certainly not get to his next one; and even if he was not, his suggestive comparison must be odious to the king of Philadelphia's highways.

HENRY WARD BEECHER is reported to have said publicly on a certain occasion that he thanked God that no Democrat had any connection with Plymouth church, of which he is the pastor. His trial for alleged adultery with the wife of Theodore Tilton, a member of that church, has now occupied about seventy days, and may be expected to end about the first of July. It is a nauseous and most disgusting case, and if even a tithe of the testimony it has developed in regard to Beecher himself, as well as Plymouth church in the aggregate, is true, then every Democrat in Brooklyn can devoutly thank his Maker that his moral convictions and Henry Ward Beecher's sentimental religion are as wide apart as the North from the South pole. It is not esteemed much of an honor now to have been one of the Plymouth crowd, with Beecher as their minister.

SOME time last autumn the capacious mind of one Volney Voltaire Smith was seized with the idea that he had a legal and constitutional right to the office of Governor of Arkansas, although the people of that State had no recollection of ever having conferred that honor upon him. Being a man of many expedients, Smith undertook to assert his claims in such an exceptional way, that Governor Garland was impelled to proclaim him a traitor to the laws of the State and to offer a moderate reward for his apprehension. Smith smelt the danger from his hiding place in a remote section of the State, and with carpet-bag in hand stealthily betook himself to that Mecca of political adventurers, Washington City, to lay his grievances before his friend Grant. We believe a cabinet meeting was called to consider Smith's case, but Grant had lent his ear to a rival claimant (Brooks) and Smith was compelled to take a non suit. Afterwards Congress told Grant, by a plain resolution, to let the people of Arkansas alone, and he meekly obeyed.

Scoundrel and pretender that he was, Smith felt that he was *loyal*, and that he had never done anything worse than attempt to steal a Governorship. Take him all in all, he was a man after Grant's own heart and last week that "second Washington" appointed Smith consul to St. Thomas, one of the West India Islands. It is an island of earthquakes, but its best efforts in that line will fail to give Smith as thorough a shaking as the one that was awaiting his return to Arkansas.

A WELL WRITTEN and very sensible communication in reference to the delegate elections, will be found elsewhere in our paper to-day. The "Crawford County System," which the writer advocates, is plausible at first sight, and well calculated to commend itself as worthy of a trial. It has been tried, however, by both political parties in many counties of the State and after a few years' experience has generally been abandoned. We suppose that no system or plan of nominating a county ticket could possibly be devised against which strong objections could not be urged, and so it is with the system spoken of. If the people would only take as deep an interest in the subject as they ought to take, it would be a very simple matter to procure a fair and honest expression of Democratic sentiment in reference to candidates, either under the present or any other system. If the voters neglect to attend the delegate elections, they have only themselves to blame if they should happen to be misrepresented in the convention. That the present representation of election districts in a county convention is unfair, is so plain a proposition that no one will deny it. No change, however, could probably be made this year, either by the adoption of the Crawford system or by the apportionment of delegates based on the Democratic vote of the different districts. As a change must, however, soon take place, it is well enough to discuss the question and thus direct public attention to it. For ourself, we still adhere to the plan we suggested in our paper two weeks ago, and would like to see its merits tested in the respective election districts at the next delegate election. One thing is certain, and that is, if it does not effect any good, by no possibility can it do any harm.

Resolved, That in the selection of these two men (John F. Hartranft and Butler B. Strang) Cambria county believes that she has not only recommended the *ablest and purest* men in the State, but men whose strength before the people would be invincible.

The foregoing resolution was adopted by a corporal's guard of the Radical County Committee at a meeting held in the parlor of the Mountain House, in this place, on last Wednesday week, to select delegates to represent this county in the approaching Radical State Convention. In its terms, the resolution is both comprehensive and original, and nothing but itself could be its parallel. Its author permitted his fancy to run away with his judgment. He of course only intended to say that Hartranft and Strang are the "ablest and purest men" of the Radical party in the State, but even with this limitation, it will be regarded as an unpardonable insult by a large number of ambitious office-seekers in the ranks of "the party of great moral ideas." On the day before this astounding fact was announced by the Radical committee, we saw in this place a gentleman from an adjoining county, who is an aspirant for the Radical nomination for State Treasurer, and who would not tamely submit to the imputation cast upon him by the sweeping declaration that Strang is a purer man than himself. His name is Wilson, and his home is in the same town with Harry White.—The same remark will apply to Ketchum, Stewart, Rawle, and others. Why will a writer of party resolutions, instead of looking at men as they exist in the flesh, heedlessly rush into such inflated and meaningless praise? We cannot tell. Nevertheless, let it henceforth be understood, and let no one be rash enough to say nay, that Hartranft and Strang are "the ablest and purest men in the State," inasmuch as the Radical committee of this county, in solemn conclave assembled, has issued an imperial edict to that effect. In the imploring language of the court crier, "God save the commonwealth!"

A PEACEFUL settlement of the apparently interminable "Louisiana question" was reached last week. The Legislature met in extra session and adopted what is known as the Congressional compromise. In pursuance of the terms of this settlement, the Democratic or conservative members of the lower branch of the Legislature, who had been expelled on the 4th of January by Grant's soldiers, were restored to their seats, and the Radicals who had been installed in their places withdrew. The Democrats are thus reinstated in their ascendancy in the House, while the Radicals retain their majority in the Senate. Another and by far the most important part of the compact is that Kellogg is to be recognized as Governor of the State, and to be supported during the remainder of his term in establishing the authority of the State government, although he never was elected and has been repeatedly denounced as having usurped his office by leading men of his own political party. Of course this settlement of the difficulties in Louisiana is entirely without legal force or sanction, but has been accepted by both parties in the State in the interest of peace and order. The upsetting and overturning of a State government in this singular way is a most dangerous precedent and one that it is to be hoped will never hereafter be imitated. The people of the State have borne their wrongs with a degree of patience that is unexampled, and they only acquiesce now in a temporary suspension of their right to the full possession of the State government because they desire peace and quiet as an escape from the misrule, anarchy and confusion which have systematically plundered and oppressed them. Such a patched up compromise would not have been rendered necessary or expedient under any other administration than that of Grant. Now that it has been made, we trust it will be honestly adhered to, and that a better and brighter day will ere long dawn on the oppressed and misgoverned people of Louisiana.

THE N. Y. *Sun* notes some curious circumstances connected with the introduction of the prohibition question into the recent election in Rhode Island. The Democrats nominated for Governor C. R. Cutler, who is a teetotaller, and is known to have written a letter to Gov. Howard commending the course of the latter in enforcing the prohibitory law. The Prohibitionists nominated B. Hazard, who is said to have one of the best stocked wine cellars in the State, and he was also supported by the bolting Republicans, while Henry Lippitt was the candidate of the regular Republicans and the liquor interest. There was no choice by the people; but a special election in Providence for Senator and Representatives has resulted in returning enough regular Republicans from that city to render it tolerably certain that Lippitt will be the next Governor.

THE strike among the puddlers at the rolling mills in Pittsburgh and vicinity, was terminated last week and work was resumed in nearly all the establishments, thus restoring the old time of activity and causing a general revival of business. It is said that the owners of the mills were eventually compelled to accede to the demands of the operatives, but be this as it may, the result is as above stated. The strike began last fall, and as a matter of course has cut both ways, like a double edged sword, entailing immense loss on the proprietors as well as the workmen.—The miners' lock-out in the Luzerne and Schuylkill coal regions, which has been in existence since January last, still continues with no prospect at present of an early settlement or compromise.

Nine Years Without a Word.

A TROY HUSBAND'S BRUTALITY TOWARD HIS WIFE—RE-UNION IN DEATH'S PRESENCE.

The Troy *Press* tells the following strange story concerning the husband of a lady who died recently in that city:

The lady and gentleman referred to were married about twenty years ago, and came to West Troy shortly after, and lived there together until the death of the wife. The latter was a most industrious, highly respectable and religious woman. For the first ten years of her married life, during which period five children were born, she did everything possible for a woman in her position to do in order to please her husband, but to no purpose. When she did her best her husband was sure to make out that she had done her worst. He grumbled continually, but at times he would break out and pour upon his wife the most unmerited abuse, continuing it for several days together. Then would intervene a silence broken only by his seeing an opportunity to give his wife a beating when nobody was in sight, and when she least expected it. After he had abused her he would bring in the neighbors and say to them that his wife had fallen and hurt herself, poor creature; how sorry he was for it, and he would address her as "My dear," and ask if she was badly hurt, and he would run for a doctor. He was so plausible and kind and affectionate that nobody would believe his wife when she told that it was her husband who had caused her the injuries. The neighbors thought her crazy, or at least hysterical, when she made any statements of this kind. For a long time he managed to beat his wife and to conceal it in this way. Indeed it had reached a point, the wife taking those fits so often, that the arrangements were all but completed to send the poor woman to an insane asylum. One day, however, the broken-hearted wife was sitting by the cradle, in which was her youngest child, a baby, rocking it, and attending to some sewing at the same time. Her husband was in one of his silent moods at the time. While she was sitting as described, the husband entered and passed through the house into the yard. He returned within a few minutes, but in the interim a neighboring lady had entered and gone into an adjoining bedroom. This lady observed him walking up quietly behind his wife and, without uttering a word or giving the least warning, doubled his fist and struck her

A TREMENDOUS BLOW.

on the back of the head, leaving her sprawling on the floor insensible. This done he at once ran out to bring the neighbors as usual, and affected the greatest concern about his wife, wondered how much she was hurt, and finally proposed to go for the Doctor. The lady who had secreted herself in the bedroom accused him of the assault, and when he was gone for the Doctor she went for the police and had him arrested. His wife appeared in court and told the whole story of her husband's cruelty towards her, but, woman-like, begged the court to forgive him. Her request, however, was denied, and the cruel husband had to languish several months in jail. On leaving the dock after receiving sentence he turned to his wife and said that she had wronged him by what she had testified to, but to remember that he would never speak to her again on earth. This scene occurred nine years ago. The man served out his sentence and returned to his family. From the day of his return until two days before her death, which took place recently, he never exchanged a word with her directly. It was necessary, living together as they were, husband and wife, the parents of the same children, to have an interchange of sentiments regarding the affairs of the household occasionally. This was done in the following manner: When they were sitting in the same room the husband would tell one of the children to say so and so to the mother. The mother would answer directly, which, if it required a further answer, would be done through the child as before. But it was only when he was in particularly happy moods that he would even communicate in this way. His most usual mode of communicating to his wife what he wanted to say was for him to retire into a separate room, and thence issue his mandates through one of the children. Two days before the wife died, after she had been sick for some weeks, her condition was made known to him, when he was working in the garden, by the doctor in attendance and the clergyman who had been called in. He was told that his wife was on the verge of death, and that he must make his peace with her while she was yet conscious. The idea of death seemed to stagger him. He was silent for a moment, and then bursting into tears, repaired to the death bed of his wife. He bent over her and begged her forgiveness in bitter plaints and tears. The dying woman grasped his hand, and, calling him by name, said she freely forgave him all, and added that she was now prepared to die, being at peace with the whole world. A few hours before death the wife said, and they were the last words she was heard to utter, "that the last two days with her husband never away from her bed side but when he left it to serve her, had been the happiest days of her life, and that she only wished they might be the beginning of happy days to her husband."

THE CHURCH AND THE DRAMA.—Rev. Father Young, of New York, used the following language in the course of an address at the funeral of Dan Bryant:

The Catholic Church does not find in the dramatic profession aught to condemn. It is an honorable profession. The actor, the lawyer, the merchant, the banker, have all their duties to perform, always subservient to the claims of religion. "First strive to save your soul, and then become a good actor, lawyer, or whatever you wish." The drama, properly considered, is full of good lessons, the ultimate triumph of virtue under all circumstances and the defeat of hypocrisy and vice. Were the stage as fond of the Church as the Church is of the stage all would be well. Were the drama as respectful to the priesthood as the priesthood is to it there would not be a word against it. The drama has not treated the Church as well as the Church has treated it. It is wrong to place a priest upon the stage in a false light. The dramatic element pervades everything. Life is a drama, and death is the most moving of all dramas in the world. The great sacrifice of the Mass, which has been offered up for the repose of the soul of our deceased friend, is a play, and the most successful play that has ever been produced. It has enjoyed a run of nineteen centuries, commencing with the divine tragedy on Calvary, and will last until the end of time. It is the great play of Christ's passion, the constant repetition of the tragedy which resulted in the redemption of the world. The Catholic Church always shelters her children, and her arms are stretched forth for them. No matter what distracting profession a man may be engaged in, this loving mother will ever be his guardian, and at the moment of death she is beside him.

—In reviewing the situation in the coal fields, the Scranton *Times* says: Five years ago coal was selling in the market for from three to four dollars per ton, and miners' wages were $1.31 per car. Now coal is selling for from five to six dollars per ton, and miners' wages are a trifle more than eighty cents per car.

Immigrants and the Children of Immigrants.

That was a noble oration of George William Curtis at Concord yesterday, worthy of the noble theme and the noble men who shed their blood on the spot, but it has one conspicuous and damning fault. It raises the question of nationality—or rather of original nationality, since citizenship is universal, and it does it in an offensive and intolerant way. We do not know for a fact, but it looks, after reading some of the passages in Mr. Curtis' oration, as if "Eugene Lawrence" was a *nom de plume* of his, and his able brain the hand that guides the pencil of Mr. Thomas Nast. Mr. Curtis, having carefully consulted the statistics of the Bureau of Immigration and the reports of the Commissioners of Castle Garden, tells us that one-fourth of the population of the country is now either immigrants or the children of immigrants. This immense foreign influx has brought with it, he says, an "immense ignorance." "It has brought," he continues, "other political traditions, other languages, and other religious faiths. It has introduced powerful and organized influences not friendly to the republican principles of freedom of thought and action. It is to the change produced by immigration that we owe the first serious questioning of the public school system, which was the nursery of the early republic, and which is to day the palladium of free popular government." It will not do to tell Mr. Curtis—for he is an educated man—that the original settlers of this country were not all of the sturdy Puritan stock he traces back to, and which was the parent stem of four-fifths the human forest he yesterday swayed with his eloquence; but everybody is not so learned as he. The Puritans were doubtless the salt of the colonies, and their descendants are probably the best citizens of the Republic, but they have no right to usurp all the title in the sacred temple of Freedom, or to constitute themselves an exclusive guard for its keeping. The blood shed in the Revolution was not all of one hue. That had been English that was spilled in Massachusetts; that was Dutch in New York; German and Scotch-Irish in Pennsylvania; Swede in New Jersey; there was pure Irish in Maryland; cavalier English in Virginia; Huguenot in the Carolinas, and Austro-German in Georgia. The glory of the achievement belongs to no one of our thirteen tribes; and we will have no High Priests of Israel, nor Levites bearing the Ark of the Covenant our fathers made with God in the name of Liberty and sealed with their blood. The essence of our being is democracy. The men of '76 did not distrust one another because some were English and some Irish, some Dutch and some Austrians, some French and some German. They came here in search of freedom, and they found it; the foreigner of to-day comes here in search of liberty, and it shall not be denied him, no matter what be his political or religious conviction. Therefore we tell our adopted fellow citizens not to fear the native, as the native does not fear them. They are immigrants and children of immigrants—to borrow Mr. Curtis' phrase, only as one is to four, and we never heard of one of them asserting the ability to whip four Americans "any day." Mr. Curtis need not be alarmed at the proportion.—*Phila. Times, 20th.*

TOO MUCH OFFICER.—Casual views of the disproportion of numbers between officers and privates in the army of the United States cause the eyes of the thoughtful taxpayer to open wide with astonishment.

Of enlisted men there are 25,891. Of commissioned officers there are 2,376. West Point is also hatching a new brood of 258 lieutenants. They will be out of their shells next June. The model army of the United States, therefore, presents the amazing proportion of less than eleven soldiers to each officer. Next June the proportion will be smaller. It will be nine soldiers and eight-tenths of a soldier to each officer.

The only proper use we have for an army is to keep the Indians of the plains in subjection. The ten regiments of cavalry are ample for this. Artillery and infantry are not of the slightest value in the Indian country; for the savages are mounted, and invariably attack and retreat on horseback. Surely the time cannot be far distant when the people will say to the large body of officers, each commanding in ridiculous proportion, only nine soldiers and eight-tenths of a soldier: "Gentlemen, you have had an exceedingly soft thing of it for a long while. You had your education given to you; you have been for years elegantly supported in idleness; you have received a heap of our money for doing nothing except wearing handsome uniforms. We really have no occasion for you, save to the extent of ten regiments of cavalry, and for them only until the plains are settled. Be pleased to draw your final pay and return to civil life, and taste the happiness of living manfully by useful labor."

The people ought to say this through their representatives in the next Congress.—*N. Y. Sun.*

QUITE an interesting controversy has been kept up for some days past, says the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* of the 19th inst., as to whether the first shot was fired, or the first blood was shed, at Lexington or Concord, one hundred years ago to day. Mr. Charles Hudson, the author of a history of the locality, has written a letter on the subject, in which he states that the fight at Concord took place at the old North Bridge at half-past nine o'clock on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, and that at Lexington, "so called," at two o'clock in the afternoon, after the British had been driven out of the former town, and when Percy's reinforcements arrived from Boston. The Lexington fight was, therefore, only "a continuation of the Concord fight, but assumed larger military proportions by increased strength on both sides, and the presence of two pieces of artillery with Percy's troops." George W. Curtis, although agreeing with Mr. Hudson as to the main facts in the case, differs somewhat with him as to details. He says that after the sixty or seventy militiamen who formed on the green at Lexington had been fired on by the British troops, the former were ordered to retire, "and as they did so returned the British fire." The consequence of this is that the people of the two places will hold rival celebrations to-day, but as both are entitled to the honor of almost simultaneously opening fire on the British forces, it is to be hoped that the rivalry between them will not be as bloody as that which took place between the militiamen and Pitcairn's forces. In the meantime, in order that they may be fully satisfied in regard to the matter, we would advise our readers to consult their histories.

—The Springfield (Ill.) *Register* says that about a week ago a family was ejected from a house on Eighth street for non-payment of rent. They refused to leave the premises, and at once set up their establishment in the yard, between the house from which they had been ejected and another one, distant perhaps eight or ten feet. Three days ago they were driven from the yard, and since that time they have remained encamped on the sidewalk in front of the house, where they cook, eat and sleep, and while the hours away with as much unconcern as if comfortably domiciled beneath a roof.

The "Off" Months for Outrages.

The periodicity of the Southern "outrage" business is as well fixed as that of any event in the Radical political calender. It comes whenever there is an important election to be held at the North. We call attention to the present extraordinary quietness of the Southern country as contrasted with its fearful turbulence when the Administration was striving to carry OHIO, PENNSYLVANIA and NEW YORK last autumn. In this business as in others, the eternal law of supply and demand controls. The Republican politicians and newspapers wanted "outrages" wherewith to fire the Northern heart, and lo! they were supplied by the Attorney-General smoking hot out of his little mill, though it must be confessed that as kindlers of fires they were failures. When the demand ceased on the day of election in November the supply suddenly stopped, and the country has not heard of an "outrage" in the South since that time. Curious isn't it? There was an organ of the Administration published in this city before the elections, called the *Republic*, whose first page bristled all over with startling headlines, conveying intelligence of the slaughter of carpet-baggers and colored persons from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. The organ died of a surfeit of horrors, and it may have been noticed since its death that the sacrifice of the truly loyal voter in the South has not been chronicled in the Republican newspapers which have survived. Readers were assured before the November elections, and the assurance was even repeated during the late CONNECTICUT campaign, that if the Democrats were successful carnage would run riot in the South, and it would not be safe for any man within its borders to avow himself to be a Republican. The absence of disorder of any kind in the South during the past five months has been conspicuous. There has been more violence in one little town in the mining regions of the Northern State of PENNSYLVANIA since November than there has been in the whole fifteen Southern States.—There has been more resistance to the authorities of the United States in the intensely Republican city of Providence, R. I., in one day, than there has been in the whole five months since November in the intensely "disloyal" Southern city of New Orleans. It is needless to multiply examples of Republican promise and anti-Republican performance. Now that the elections are over for a season we ask the reader to observe the remarkable discrepancy, and also to note our prognostication that the "outrages" will break out again about the time that the canvass begins to get warm in OHIO, towards the close of next summer. Then will the loyal carpet-bagger resume his flight to the North chased by the bloodhounds of the unreconstructed, and the intimidated black man welter once more in his own gore. It is true that this thrilling news has lost its potency upon the Northern mind, but an old dog cannot learn new tricks, and the Republican newspapers will set up that same old howl from sheer force of habit.—*N. Y. World.*

A GOOD WORD FOR THE MINERS.—The Pottsville *Standard* says, in defending the miners as a class from the unjust inculpations of the *Miners' Journal*, "that there may be a few among them who are disposed to be lawless and turbulent, and a similar number would be found in any class similarly situated, but as a class they are peaceable, industrious and contented. We will take Pottsville, or any other place of similar size in the coal regions, and we will challenge contradiction to the assertion that the turbulent element is composed as largely of American born citizens as of foreigners. It must be borne in mind that the foreigners are not responsible for all the disorder in the coal regions. Out of 313 persons committed to prison in this county during the past year, 117 were born in Ireland, 39 in Germany, 17 in Wales, 27 in England, 113 in Schuylkill county. And then we must not forget that this locality, by its apparent immunity from detection for crime, draws together the very worst elements of our native population from neighboring counties who fill a prominent part of our criminal calender. So far as these 'ignorant foreigners' have been guilty of outrages, we shall make no effort to extenuate their crimes; but as a class we desire to do them simple justice. It is a fact which cannot be too loudly heralded in their praise, that, although a few outrages have been perpetrated by individuals, yet, during all the intense excitement for the last two or three weeks, while 20,000 men have been lying idle, there has not been a single outbreak in the Schuylkill region which the sheriff has been called upon to suppress."

SPELLING MATCH IN WELSH.—They have had a spelling match in a Welsh church in Cincinnati. A paper of that city says of the affair:

"As the words were high old Welsh, and the conversation was carried on in Welsh, our reporter couldn't very well catch the drift of things. It is a difficult matter to get into the meaning and spirit of a Welsh meeting unless one undersands the language. But the gentlemen stood up and spelled a large number of big, crooked words with fluency and correctness—at least it is presumed they did. However, they were floored at last, and these are some of the words that did the business: Daddychweledigaethau, Ysgrifenedigaethau, Llwyrymataliadeyn, Anmhresylodigaetholdeb, and Aunghyfnewidioledigaethau.

"Two passed through with these and other similar jaw-breakers, and it was found necessary to give them some hard words in order to get them down. Mr. R. C. Evans was thrown with Hierosolymilanaiaid, and Mr. Rollands with Ponthrydfendigaid. Among the stiff old fellows still in reserve on the list were such as these: Llanystumdwy, Clwydyfagwyr, Mynydecynffig, and Rhoallanerchrugog. Mr. Rollands took the prize, a book of Welsh poems."

—A new danger threatens the Republican party. The *Commercial Advertiser* (third term) has discovered that "the census shows that Irish parents produce three voters to one turned out by American-born parents." Also that Irishmen naturally belong to the Democratic party. Putting that and that together the *World* inclines to the opinion that the most appalling future to Radicalism is apparent. Let the discomfited arithmetic-men of the Republican press who have tried to cipher Administration gains out of the New Hampshire and Connecticut elections try their fingers at this problem. Suppose that the fecundity of the Democratic mother is thrice as great as that of the Republican mother, how many years will it be before another Republican President of the United States is elected? Answers may be sent in to the third-term candidate.

—One of the most remarkable and astounding occurrences is the following, related by the Freeport *New Era*: On January 27th, 1875, a hog belonging to Mr. S. S. Armstrong, of Allegheny township, Westmoreland county, was lying near a straw stack in the field, on the day named above, and by some means the stack fell down, completely burying his hogship under the straw, and unable to get out. He remained under the straw for fifty-four days, and is now living. Mr. Armstrong had given the hog up for lost, until they were taking away the straw a few days ago, when they discovered him.

News and Political Items.

—Judge Packer has given $10,000 toward the Centennial.

—The newly created Cardinal Manning is reported seriously ill.

—The State exports $27,000,000 worth of petroleum annually.

—Pittsburgh (south side) has a champion dog eater, who has dined on dog flesh for two years.

—The scarlet fever, of a malignant type, prevails among a large number of children in Washington county.

—Carruth, the Vineland editor, is still in a precarious condition, and Landis remains in the Bridgeton jail.

—A child was born in Granville, Licking county, O., on March 12th, with two well developed feet on each leg.

—Michael Meylert, editor of the Sullivan county *Democrat*, weighs 375 pounds. That paper certainly has some weight.

—A man in Lancaster, New Hampshire, has a trout in his cistern that is so tame that it will eat from a person's hand.

—Thomas Mullaney and Thomas Clipper were instantly killed in Springfield, Mass., Friday, by the explosion of a bombshell.

—To hang or not to hang Pomeroy, the boy-murderer, is the quistion which now agitates Massachusetts papers and people.

—In Butler county there are fifteen Democrats and nineteen Republicans announced as candidates for the office of sheriff.

—The Cuban insurgent Colonel Pepillo Gonzalez has died from lockjaw resulting from wounds received in an action with the Spanish troops.

—Mrs. Polk, the widow of the Rt. Rev. Leonidas Polk, Bishop of Louisiana and Confederate general, died at New Orleans on Saturday night.

—There is a man in the penitentiary at Michigan City who was sent there for black-mailing John C. New, the new Treasurer of the United States.

—On Saturday last Jeremiah Barto, after saving the lives of two men in a log jam on Cook's run near Williamsport, was himself caught in the jam and drowned.

—The most curious freak of one of the recent cyclones in Georgia was the driving of a hickory tree about two feet in diameter about four feet into the ground.

—The pastor's refusal to kiss the good book may have been in fulfillment of an earnest resolve and promise to his wife to stop this kissing business somewhere.

—Dr. Glenn, of California, has just sold his last year's wheat for $500,000. He isn't a "bloated aristocrat," either, but simply a plain, honest tiller of the soil.

—A bronze urn, used by the Danes nearly two centuries ago for holding the ashes of burned bodies, has been presented to the Academy of Sciences, of Chicago.

—Rev. Francis Strang, of Westfield, Tioga county, father of Hon. B. B. Strang, died last week. He had preached for forty years in the community where he died.

—The bill withdrawing the State grants from the Catholic Bishops has passed its second reading in the Prussian Chamber of Peers, and been signed by the Emperor.

—William L. Brattan, drummer for Mentzer & Co., grocers of Philadelphia, was arrested in Carlisle on Wednesday, for the commission of a rape on a young lady of Chambersburg.

—The *Lumbermen's Gazette* does not take a hopeful view of the lumber trade this spring, and predicts a great falling off in the amount produced without any corresponding increase in prices.

—The Adventists of Chicago asembled Monday night in a private way, and waited until nearly morning with their white robes in readiness for the expected coming of Christ. They finally dispersed quietly.

—The Mauch Chunk *Gazette* denies the truth of the report that the friends of Hon Asa Packer will present his name to the Democratic State Nominating Convention as a candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania.

—Quadruplets have proved a fortune to a young couple in Brattleboro, Vt. The babies are all girls, and the rush to see them was so great that an admission fee was charged, and money rolled in briskly for weeks.

—The remains of Colonel A. Hall, buried two years ago at Fort Wayne, Ind., were taken up a few days ago, when it was found that the process of petrification had transformed the body into almost solid limestone, with full rounded form from head to foot, and of full size.

—Strasburg Cathedral is now beaten. It no longer has the highest spire in Europe. The new Church of St. Nicholas, Hamburg, has just been finished, and the great cross was placed on the summit a short time since. The total height is 472 feet. This is six feet higher than Strasburg.

—Anton Linburg, while drunk, fatally stabbed Andre Johnson in his sick-room at Collinsville, Conn., last Friday night. John Felton, who entered the room on hearing the disturbance, was stabbed four times, and died instantly. Felton's wife was dangerously stabbed. Linburg then killed himself.

—The lanterns were hung out in the tower of the old North Church in Boston on Sunday night, by Robert Newman, son of the sexton of the church who performed the same duty a hundred years ago, when the British took up their line of march. The grandson and great-grandson of Paul Revere were also present.

—Five cans of gunpowder were left in the vestibule of St. Francis Xavier's Catholic church at Cincinnati, on Saturday night, and material outside the basket fired. It was discovered and thrown in the street. It is supposed that it was put there to destroy the machinery of the contractor who is completing the tower.

—The welcome news comes from the northwest that the grain crop will be fully an average one this year. The area planted is large, and the heavy snows protected the wheat from the injurious influences of the frost, so that very little was killed. Accounts from other sections of the country are equally hopeful and promising.

—About two thousand people in this country, calling themselves the Second Adventists, prepared for the second coming of the Messiah on Monday night last at 12 o'clock, by the washing of their feet and partaking of the Lord's Supper. They confidently predicted the coming of Christ at a certain place about sixty miles below Richmond, Va.

—Mrs. E. L. Irwin, a highly respectable young widow lady, of Hannibal, Mo., tied a clothes line around herself and little girl six years old, fastened the other end to a stake in the ground, and then taking the child in her arms deliberately walked into Bear creek and both were drowned. Financial embarrassment and disappointment in love is understood to have caused the act.

—By the breaking of a kerosene lamp in the store of A. Bellinger, in Herkimer, N. Y., Wednesday night, the whole of the Tower block was destroyed before the flames were extinguished. The property destroyed extended from the Tower house eastward to Henry A. Diemels, the Western Union Telegraph and American Express Companies. Total loss, $30,000. Insured.

—"Gath" says, "Governor Sam. Tilden, an old man of 66, a bachelor, and of very small stature and perfectly beardless, is probably at this time the most attractive man in the nation. He weighs about 130 pounds. His purse is two or three millions long. He loves a bottle of brandy, but only the best, and if he cannot find good society to drink it in he will drink it all alone."

—Recently there was dug out of
ground, on the farm of Jacob Bae
West Hempfield township, a tree
was measured by Jacob Heline, of
city, the tape line showing that the
indicated a circumference measurem
31 feet, 2 inches, and two feet highe
measured 26 feet 8 inches. It took
man four days to chop through the ba
the tree. How is this for a genuine
fornia monster?—*Lancaster Exam*

—A Vermont freight conductor fel
der the cars the other day, and the wh
of the forward truck of a freight car w
ing 13,500 pounds, ran over his legs
strange to say, did not break the b
and scarcely tore the skin. Two
knives in his pocket were bent
double, and it is thought that the
struck them first, thus avoiding the
ing effect of the flange upon the rail.
is probably the only case on record w
a car has run over a man's legs leaving
bones unharmed.

—In the case of Archbishop Wood
the diocese of Philadelphia, it is unde
that the time for formally conferring
pallium will depend greatly upon his
covery from his present state of ill h
Letters recently received show th
health is steadily improving, and
hoped that his return to Philadelphia
occur some time in May, or even soo
The archepiscopal province of which A
bishop Wood will be the superior will
sist of the dioceses of Pittsburgh,
Scranton and Harrisburg, together
the archdiocese of Philadelphia.

—The jury in the case of the young
Murray, of Pittsburgh, indicted for
murder of a man named White, bro
in a verdict on Saturday afternoon
murder in the first degree. They
out three days, and it appears that
nally they stood five for a finding i
second degree and six for first deg
while the remaining one was for acqu
This juror, however, ballotted a
of times with those who were in fav
the first and second counts, and fina
agreement was arrived at that the evid
justified a verdict of wilful murder.
ray is only nineteen years old, and is
boyish looking. An appeal for Exec
clemency in his case will be made
the Board of Pardons.

—At Aylmer, Canada, a few days
an act was performed by a girl seven
years old which was as heroic as its
were mournful. Her little brother,
was left in her care during the absence
their mother, fell through the ice in
deep creek, near the shore of which
playing. She plunged in after him,
getting him to the surface, thrust h
main strength into a position of safe
though by so doing she knew that sh
losing her only chance of escape.
his hands had grasped something
bank by which he could draw himself
she calmly bid him brace his feet ag
her and clamber up. The frightened
did so, and the pressure thus brough
bear upon his sister pushed her be
the ice, where her body was afterw
found.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue
sundry writs of *Vend. Expo.* and *Fi. F*
issued out of the Court of Common Ple
Cambria county and to me directed, th
be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court H
in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th
MAY next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the followin
estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of T. M.
ple, of, in and to the following pieces
land, to-wit: A piece or parcel of land
White Township, Cambria county, adjo
lands warranted to Thomas Sanbourn,
Martin, Henry Phillips, and others,
433 acres, more or less, unimproved. Also
or parcel of land, situate in White Town
Cambria county, adjoining lands warrant
Simon Walker, James Thompson, Jacob
beiser, and others, containing 223 acres,
less, unimproved. *Also*, a piece or parcel
situate in White Township, Cambria coun
joining lands of Daniel Hollen, land warr
William Spade and others, containing
more or less, about 40 acres of which are
having thereon erected a one and a hal
plank house, and frame barn, now in the
pancy of T. M. Apple. *Also*, a piece or p
land, situate in White township, Cambria
adjoining lands warranted to Wm. Spade,
Beers, Thomas Sanbourn, and others,
242 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of
cleared, having thereon erected a two-sto
house, frame stable and water sawmill
the occupancy of A. D. Flanagan. Taken
ecution and to be sold at the suit of Gates
Co., Isaac Gates, and others.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of
Voeghtly, of, in and to a piece or
situate in the village of Summ
township, Cambria county, bounded
Mary Stineman on the south, Mrs. E
terson on the west, John Griffith on
and Township Road on the east
piece. Taken in execution and to be
suit of Jacob C. Stineman, executor of
Stineman, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of
Voeghtly and William Lloyd, terre-tenant
and to a piece or lot of ground, situate in the
lage of Summerhill, Croyle township, Cam
county, adjoining lots of D. A. Burtwell, J
Plummer, and others, having thereon erect
one and a half story frame house and frame
and now in the occupancy of James Fowler
A. H. Penrod. Taken in execution and
at the suit of Jacob F. Stull, Trustee
real estate of Solomon Oster, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of
Fisher, garnishee, of, in and to a piece
of land, situated in Carroll township,
county, adjoining lands of Robt. McConnell
Buck, —— Cain, and others, containing
more or less, about 30 acres of which
having thereon erected a one-story plank
and board stable, now in the occupancy
Fisher. Taken in execution and to be sold
suit of Burns & Smucker, and others.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase
ey to be paid when the property is knocked
and the remaining two-thirds on confirm
the deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sh
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 12, 1

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covered and used in his practice the pop
lar remedy known throughout the co
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thousands are living witnesses of its w
derful curative powers. It is pleasant
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Croups, Bronchial Affections, Tickling
the Throat, and all diseases of a kind
nature. R. E. SELLERS & Co., Pittsbur
Pa., are also proprietors of JOHNSTON
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NOTICE.—On hand, a large lot of
Round and Split Chestnut and Loc
Posts, for sale cheap for cash.
GEO. HUNTLEY

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY. - - APRIL 23, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Now shut your eyes and spell omphalopsychite.

—The birds are in the "nest-hiding" business just now.

—An hermaphrodite calf, fully developed as to both sexes, was butchered in this place on Saturday last.

—J. W. Levas, of New Florence, had two fingers badly demoralized, while coupling cars at New Derry, on Tuesday last.

—An exchange advertises "all kinds of blanks for sale at this office," but does not say whether the editor himself is included in the list or not.

—The jubilee proclaimed by the Pope will commence in St. John's church, Johnstown, on Sunday, May 2d, and continue for the alloted time, fifteen days.

—A lad whose name is said by some to be Peter Rourke and by others Ulrich, had an arm torn off while at work in one of the lower shops, Altoona, on Tuesday last.

—Were it not for two b's, Ebensburg could not be spelled at all; and yet, when it comes to spelling bees, Ebensburg don't seem willing to reciprocate at all, at all. Why is this thusly?

—A man whose name is not given is reported to have had both legs crushed by a falling tree, while chopping saw logs the other day on the mountain back of Bell's Mills, Blair county.

—Tuesday last an insane woman named Boyle died at the County Poor House, of which she had been an inmate for many years. She is said to have been raving mad at the time of her death.

—Bonds valued at $3,500 were stolen from the spring-house of Mrs. Peter Snyder, in Perry township, Clearfield county, where she had them hidden in a tin box, some time during the latter part of March.

—We are sorry to contradict the Johnstown *Tribune*, always reliable, but the truth of history demands the denial of the assertion that Ebensburg had eleven inches of snow on the 29th inst., or the 19th inst. either.

—And now we read that the Register's report on the petition of Messrs. Reade and Keenan, for compensation as solicitors for Owen Cunningham, bankrupt, was presented on Monday last and filed, subject to exceptions.

—It snowed on the 18th of April, 1854—twenty-one years ago from Sunday last. The storm commenced on the 15th, and the snow reached the depth of twenty inches. The weather, however, was not near so cold as that which prevailed here during the late storm.

—Miss Nim. Hebron, a young lady school teacher of eminent ability, well known in this place, where she has spent her summer vacations for several years past, has been, we regret to learn, quite ill of late at her home in Pittsburgh, but we trust her life is not in jeopardy.

—Mr. D. A. Luther, of Carroll township, whose appointment as Mercantile Appraiser, and none better could have been named, we failed to notice at the proper time, has completed the canvass of the county, and the result of his labors will appear in these columns in a week or two.

—Mr. John Benton, the extensive hardware dealer of Johnstown, has just received a complete invoice of children's carriages, embracing everything from the most elaborate to the plainest in style, and comprising altogether the finest and cheapest assortment that has ever been offered for sale in the county.

—The great California trotting horse, "Occident," valued at $50,000, and credited with a speed of 2.16, was taken East over the Pa. R. R., Saturday, in a palace car built specially for himself and another fast nag, known as "St. James," both of which are to take part in the seaside trots during the coming summer.

—Mr. James McElheny, a well known citizen of Loretto, this county, fell from his chair while eating supper, on Saturday evening last, and expired almost immediately. The deceased, we understand, had a large bealing in his throat, and the presumption is, if we are rightly informed, that the bealing suddenly broke and smothered him to death.

—The young man who was arrested on the charge of burglarizing Judge Barnes' clothing store, in Johnstown, was brought to jail in this place, on Wednesday last, by Chief-of-Police Buttand. He confessed his guilt, and voluntarily made known the place where six more coats (making twelve in all) had been secreted by him. He claims that this is all the goods he stole.

—St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, one of the grandest religious edifices in Central Pennsylvania, will be dedicated to divine service by Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of the diocese, on Sunday, May 23d, proximo. The zealous and faithful pastor of St. John's, Very Rev. J. Tuigg, is worthy of all praise for the great and good work he has accomplished since he has been in Altoona.

—We know not, we care not, what lies hidden in that heart; we only know that we want you to act the wise part, which we know you can do in a short time or less, by buying your clothing from the two brothers Hess, whose store you will find, if you're wise and discreet, at 241 and 243 on famous Main street—which you are probably aware is the mercantile center of the embryo city of Johnstown.

—We hope it is not too late to congratulate our friends Slep & Akers, of the Altoona *Mirror*, on the verdict of "not guilty" rendered in the Huntingdon Court last week, on the trial for libel instituted against them by Rev. Joseph A. Ross, of Petersburg, who has doubtless realized ere this that prosecuting newspaper men for the publication of legitimate news is not what it's cracked up to be.

—Six boys secreted themselves in a freight car loaded with cork at Altoona, the other day, and rode to Gallitzin, amusing themselves in the meantime by throwing out large blocks of the cork along the way. This, of course, was good fun while it lasted, but now that five of the boys are looking through the bars of the Hollidaysburg jail, and the sixth one is under bail to appear at the next term of the County Court to answer, they seem to be at a loss to know just where the laugh comes in.

—Westmoreland county proposes to take a little centennial in her's on the 15th of next month, commemorative of the declaration of her independence, proclaimed by her citizens one hundred years ago. Steps are being taken to secure a large attendance of the descendants of those brave men who, within four weeks after the battle of Lexington, threw off the allegiance to the British crown. The neighboring towns and cities will unite in this celebration, and the Pennsylvania railroad will run excursion trains at reduced rates to accommodate the crowds.

—When it can be said of a mowing machine, as is said by Mr. John T. Hughes in his advertisement elsewhere in reference to the Walter A. Wood Mower and Reaper, that it was used three years without needing any repairs, further praise would seem to be almost superfluous; yet it may be as well to go and look at the machine, which, with many other indispensable farming implements, as will be noticed in the advertisement referred to, are now on exhibition and for sale at the Livery and Sale Stable of L. & S. W. Davis, in this place. Farmers will do well to make a note of this.

—We had the pleasure of a visit on Wednesday last from Mr. Joseph A. Wertner, of Chest Springs, who, like ourself and some eighteen others, if the Johnstown *Tribune* can be depended on for telling the truth, is an aspirant for the position of County Treasurer. Mr. Wertner, it is perhaps needless to say, is one of the most reputable citizens and reliable Democrats within the limits of the county; and if he succeeds in "knocking the persimmons," the FREEMAN will give as cordial a support to him as it would, under like circumstances, to any other man named for the office.

—Two frame buildings on Twenty-fourth street, Altoona, were burned to the ground on Monday night last. They were owned by Mr. Alex. Irwin and were insured for $200. A patent medicine man named Turner who occupied one of the houses (the other being built but not yet used for a slaughter house), claims to have lost about $6,000 worth of stock, on which he had an insurance of $1,200.

—Here is the same knotty problem trotted out again, this time by the Clairon *Democrat*, which has the authority of Rev. J. S. Elder, whose wife was a former resident of Blairsville, for saying that Hon. J. Proctor Knott is *not* a son of Maj. Wilson Knott, a former postmaster at Blairsville, and of course is not a native of said place, but that Major Knott had some relatives in Kentucky named Knott, and, in the opinion of Mr. Elder, it is not improbable that Hon. J. Proctor Knott is a distant relative of the aforesaid Maj. Wilson Knott. And further deponent saith not relative to this exceedingly knotty subject.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* tells about a hen, owned by the editor of that paper, which accidentally got into a large covered drain, more than three weeks ago, and from which all efforts to extricate her proved unavailing. On Sunday morning last, however, the same identical hen, sleek and fat as ever, turned up all right among the other fowls in the editor's chicken-yard. How she managed to exist during her long incarceration, or how she found her way out of the drain, are problems which boss Traugh assures his readers it would be too severe a drain (not the one the hen invaded, we presume,) upon his imagination to unravel.

—Those who felt "cock sure" that Hon. A. A. Barker, recently returned from Florida, would give us a good caning, will not be disappointed to learn that in a theoretical, if not in the literal sense of that word, he has fulfilled their expectations to the letter. The cane is formed of the limb of an orange tree, and is one of many cut by Mr. Barker during his sojourn in the land of perpetual flowers, and brought home by him for distribution among his large circle of friends here and hereabouts. Being one of the friends aforesaid, of course we were not forgotten, and hence this notice, accompanied by sincere thanks for the kindly remembrance.

—An Altoona man and a stranger, both young, went on a "bum" together a few evenings ago, and towards midnight the stranger was so far gone in his cups that he lay down in an alley way and went to sleep. Next morning he woke up with a heavy head and a light purse—lightened, in fact, to the tune of some $500 which he knew himself to be possessed of the night previous. Hunting up his companion, he charged him with the theft, at the same time pointing a revolver at his head and allowing him five minutes in which to disgorge. In less time than that, however, the money was returned, the revolver withdrawn, and the lawful owner once more in possession of the filthy lucre.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* says that the demand for lumber at the eastern markets is very quiet, and the prices are exceedingly low as compared with last year. One of the reasons for this unfavorable aspect of this important branch of trade is the large accumulation of lumber in the east. The break in the Columbia dam has also had a depressing effect, it being difficult (if not impossible) to get rafts into the tide water canal. Owing to the inactivity of the lumber market a comparatively small number of rafts have reached Marietta, and very few additional ones are expected unless the trade should revive. Not half as many have been prepared for market this season as last.

—John C. Ogden, son of Maj. Ogden, hotel keeper at Blairsville Intersection, jumped on the third Philadelphia freight east, on Friday night last, for the purpose of going to Bolivar, but after riding about half a mile he either jumped off or fell off the train, a portion of which passed over his legs, mangling one of them terribly from the ankle to near the thigh and severing the other below the knee. He was picked up soon after and Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, railroad physician, was summoned to attend him, but all efforts to save his life proved unavailing, his death occurring at 7 o'clock next morning. The deceased was aged about 18 years and was learning the art of telegraphing.

—The clothing store of Judge Barnes, in Johnstown, was burglarized on Monday night last by a clerk in his employ, who gained ingress by forcing open the shutter of a rear window and breaking a pane of glass in the upper sash. The goods stolen were six coats and probably several pairs of pants. The coats were recovered next day through information given by a tramp who was too honest to take a hand in the sale of them when solicited to do so by the thief. The perpetrator of the theft was arrested at noon on Tuesday, and after a hearing before Esq. Fisher was bound over for his appearance to answer the charge. Out of respect for his good old mother and worthy relatives, we suppress the name of the dishonest clerk, whose downward course is the result of dissipation.

—An impromptu spelling bee on a small scale was indulged in at the Mountain House, on Wednesday evening last and afforded no little amusement if not instruction for the time being. The contestants were J. M. Singer, (captain,) Ed. James, Fes. Lloyd, J. A. Kittell and Master Al. Chapman on the one side, and A. J. Rhey, (captain,) T. B. Otterson, late of California, J. T. Hutchinson, James Nall and the writer hereof on the other—Prof. T. J. Chapman acting as school master. Rhey's class won in the three contest, and Mr. Otterson was the last man up at the conclusion of the exercises. More little busy bees, it is expected, will improve each shining hour (after night) from now henceforth until the thing becomes monotonous. A big bee at the Court House—on Saturday night of next week, with ten cents admission fee for the benefit of some deserving object, is also talked of with some show of success.

—An insane man named Gabriel Thomin alighted from the Fast Line west at Altoona, on Friday night last, and making his way to a house on Eleventh avenue, occupied by a family named Miller, entered the hall and ensconsed himself behind the door, where he remained until about midnight, when his presence was discovered by a boarder at the house, who, while attempting to gain ingress, was confronted by the intruder, and made to "git up and dust," in short order. The boarder soon obtained assistance, however, and returning, forced open the door, which had been bolted meanwhile by the wily interloper, whom they found in one of the rooms, kneeling on the floor. He showed fight when confronted by the boarder and his aids, but a stroke on the head with a spade which one of the men had brought with him, soon settled his hash; whereupon he was secured and taken to the lock-up, where he had a hearing next morning. A carpet-bag belonging to Thomin, and containing several bottles of whisky and wine, was subsequently found, and the presumption is that the liquor had something to do with his insanity. He hailed from Jersey City, and had a ticket to Chicago.

—A tramping jour tailor named Randolph, who worked at his trade in Ebensburg some sixteen years ago, was found dead in a fence corner along the clay pike leading to Indiana, and about three miles from this place, on Monday morning last. The deceased came to our town on Saturday previous in quest of employment, but failing to find it, he took the road leading to Indiana, where, we believe, he has relatives residing, putting up for the night (Saturday) at what used to be known as Mack's tavern. Sunday morning he resumed his journey, and nothing more was heard of him until Monday morning, when Messrs. Geo. Mack and Edward Owens, while on their way to a neighbor's house, found the lifeless remains of the unfortunate man lying in a fence corner, as above stated. The poor house authorities were notified of the occurrence, and on the afternoon of the same day Mr. Lilly, steward of that institution, procured a suitable coffin and went for the body, which was brought to the poor farm the same afternoon and decently interred. As there was no evidence of foul play, his death having undoubtedly been the result of exposure and perhaps dissipation, a coroner's jury was not deemed necessary in the case.

THE STEWARD'S STATEMENT.—We published certain facts last week in contradiction of a "Sufferer's Story," as told to the Johnstown *Tribune*, and printed in that paper with a gusto entirely too apparent to be mistaken. The facts as we gave them were obtained from Dr. Oatman, the Poor House physician, who assured us at the time that he was not certain whether it was on the second or third day after Schultz was brought to that institution that he was enabled to see him; but wishing to give the "sufferer" all the latitude possible, we wrote the *third* day. That it was the second day, and that the "sufferer" before and after that time received the kindliest attention from Mr. Lilly and his estimable wife, are facts fully substantiated, however, by the following statement, furnished to the *Tribune* and published in its issue of the 17th inst., and all attempts of that paper to wriggle out of the falsehoods it gave currency to by charging that either the doctor, the steward or the tramp were guilty of lying, will only tend to strengthen the belief of every honest man in the facts fully presented herewith:

THE UNGRATEFUL TRAMP.

To the Editor of the Johnstown Tribune:

SIR—In answer to the article in the Johnstown *Tribune* of April 14th, headed "A Sufferer's Story," I deem it necessary, in justice to myself and all parties concerned, to say a few words in reply to the untruthful statement of the sufferer, a tramp whose name is said to be Schultz.

He was received at the Poor House in the evening of the 3d of March; was fixed up in a comfortable room on the first floor, with a stove in it, and everything necessary to make him or any other person in such cases comfortable. And he not being able to speak any English, and there not being any man in the house who could interpret German and speak English, a traveler who happened to be at the Poor House for lodging that night, and who could speak English and German, was detailed for that purpose, and was kept just twenty-five days to take care of the sufferer, and done nothing else during that time. And for fear the task would be too much for him, another man was detailed to assist him, so that for the first twenty-five days and nights that the sufferer was at the Poor House, he had two men both day and night to attend to his wants; a lamp burnt at his bedside all night, and myself and Mrs. Lilly done everything in our power to make the sufferer comfortable. For about thirty days he got his meals carried to his bed from *our table*, and not the paupers' table. Such as we had to eat, he got, and it was carried to him as often by Mrs. Lilly as any one else; and now he is thanking us for our kindness. At precisely half-past ten o'clock at night the first night the sufferer was at the Poor House, the farmer and myself went to town when it was snowing faster than it did at any time this Winter, and it required one to drive while the other held the lantern. We went for a doctor, as the sufferer appeared to be suffering so much we could hear him all over the house, and the house physician (Dr. Oatman) was not at home. I went to Dr. Evans. He was in bed. I roused him up and told him all about the case, and asked him to go out and see the case, if he thought it necessary. He sent some medicine—one dose to be given him as soon as I got home, and if that did not ease him another was to be given in two hours, and not any sooner. So I gave him a dose, and because it did not ease him right away, he begged me for God's sake to give him another, and almost jumped out of bed to get to it. And if I had been so foolish as to obey him, and not the doctor, I don't believe he would have suffered so much; so in ten minutes he was asleep and rested pretty well the balance of the night. And as soon as Dr. Oatman came home I brought him to see the sufferer, which was on the 5th, the second day after the sufferer was brought to the Poor House, and not *eight days after*. The Doctor dressed his leg and left dressing and instructions how to be used, and I myself helped to dress the leg nearly every time for two weeks; and on the tenth day the Doctor took all the bandages off and left another dressing, and came as often afterwards as it was necessary. And I do say, and can prove the same by at least a dozen persons, that the tramp was better cared for than any inmate that has been in the house under our administration, and say nothing about his *trampship*, and for the very reason, which is because we had been lied on and abused by two individuals of the same class, and in almost the same situation.

In regard to his leaving, it was his own wish to leave so soon. No person told him to go, and persons that have their right mind, as it is supposed he has, we don't insist on their staying when they want to leave, and particularly if they are tramps.

But the truth of the story about his going so soon is easily told, and it is just simply because he did not get his own way with a couple of the other sex. We watched both parties too closely, and the *Dutchman* got his *Dutch* up and left, and that is why he left before his leg was well.

In regard to my not taking him to the station, I can prove that I agreed to take him to it in time for the evening train, the morning train having gone long before he was leaving the Poor House, but he would not wait, would rather walk; and also told him that I would get him a wooden leg, which I can prove also; but he said he could get that in Johnstown, so I thought he might go and get it.

And as for the lie he tells about Mrs. Lilly beating the old man so unmercifully for coming to the breakfast table without washing, it is too ridiculous to speak of, for no such thing ever occurred, and well he knows it. And as for him making the crutches, that is also untrue, for I furnished them.

The above is all correct, and the half is not told. I could say as much more if it were necessary as to the kindness that was shown him, as well as the balance of the inmates in the house, and they all that have sense to know it say he is the *most* ungrateful of tramps.

In conclusion, I will just say the sufferer's story is untrue from beginning to end; and also that the Poor House and its management is open for inspection and investigation at any and all times that any parties wish to make them.
STEWARD OF POOR HOUSE.

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MOUNT UNION (O.) COLLEGE.—*Its Distinctive Features and Late Improvements.*—The late Chief Justice Chase, as Trustee, sounded the key-note, "Mount Union having the elements of being the best College in the land, should the most freely and widely extend its superior advantages equally to our country's worthy poor or self-dependent." Attendance in Departments past year 1,197; different students from first 11,027, of whom 7,519, one-third ladies, have taught public schools. The Departments—ancient and modern Classical, Philosophic, Scientific, Normal, Commercial, Musical, Fine Art, Preparatory—unsurpassed in modern Facilities and competent Professors. Apparatus and Museums, worth over a quarter million dollars, best in United States, for objective-teaching, applying Science. Superior advantages in Music, Normal Training, Commercial Science; over 2,000 commercial students now fill good situations. College property, donated for benefit of students, worth $451,235.00, enables *any* persons of either sex to obtain thorough instruction in *any* study, and support themselves; income last year $26,540.00, benefiting students; three *regular* Terms, (Spring, Summer, Fall,) enable students to *earn* their College expenses by *teaching* Winters, without falling behind College classes; *special* Winter Term for others; call for teachers greater than supply. This College, by having erected buildings, *keeps* Board at about $3.00 per week—club and self-board much less. Tuition but a trifle; no contingent or extra charges; students enter *any time* in term, at proportional rates; for catalogues, address Pres. O. N. Hartshorn, LL. D., Alliance, or Mt. Union, O. Location healthy, moral, accessible—15 minutes by the omnibus from Union Depot, Alliance, Stark Co., O., the junction of Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago and Cleveland & Wheeling Railroads. If attendance increase, another excellent building will be added this season. Summer Term opens May 11, offering special advantages.

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SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT, AND OF SOME OF THE DISEASES PRODUCED BY IT.—A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation; in many cases a dry, teasing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite, raising food, choking sensation in throat, distress, heaviness, bloated or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast, and about shoulders, colic, pain and soreness through bowels, with heat; constipation alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of extremities; rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold chills alternating with hot flashes; kidney and urinary difficulties; dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only few of above symptoms likely to be present at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets for Liver Complaints and its complications, are loud in their praise of them. They are sold by all dealers in medicines.

Communications.

DELEGATE ELECTIONS.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In your issue of the 9th inst. you suggested the propriety of changing the present mode of electing delegates to our Democratic County Conventions; and, to secure a true expression of the Democracy in the choice of candidates for the different offices, proposed that electors, when voting for delegates, should also vote for their choice for the candidates for the different offices, and that the delegates receiving the highest number of votes should be declared elected; and, also, that the candidates receiving the highest number of votes should be declared the choice of the party in that district, the delegates being thereby instructed to vote for said candidates in the nominating convention.

That some change should be made in the nominating of candidates, it seems to me, is loudly called for; but whether your suggestion, if put in practice, would cure the evils that are complained of, to me seems rather doubtful. True, if men elected as delegates would strictly observe the instructions thus given them by the Democracy of the district, *the district would be faithfully represented.* But that is where a part of the trouble begins. Oftentimes delegates have been selected, run and elected for particular candidates, and after coming to Ebensburg, (or on the way there, if you choose,) have, for reasons perhaps best known to themselves, concluded that the candidates for whom they were instructed were not the choice of that district, and in convention have voted for some others! And if delegates were elected as has been proposed by you, what is there to prevent them from doing the same thing?

But there is more than that to complain of; and to make it entirely clear, I believe it only necessary to ask a simple question: Is it fair that a district with perhaps only *six* or *ten* Democratic voters should have the same voice in a nominating convention that a district with perhaps two hundred and fifteen or two hundred and thirty has? Or, to put it more plainly, is it fair that Coopersdale (and I have the utmost respect for the Democrats of Coopersdale), with only six Democratic voters, should have as much say in a convention as Washington township, with its two hundred and thirty Democratic voters? The idea is preposterous, to say the least. Then what should be done to remedy the great evil complained of, that oftentimes candidates are nominated who are *not* the choice of the party, and whose nominations were made by *rings*, etc.? The only plan that I can suggest—and it is one that always has and always will be opposed by the wire-pulling politicians—is to adopt what is known as the "Crawford County System." That system always has met with opposition from those politicians who make it a point to control conventions, and, by bargaining, selling and *trading*, manage to get whom they wish nominated, because it destroys their strength. They know full well that if they were to go among the voters—among those who are expected to elect the candidates after the nominations have been made—they could do nothing, and, like Othello, their occupation would be gone; and that is why they would and always do oppose this system.

I believe it to be the only *fair* way of making nominations, because if the voters were allowed to vote directly for the candidates, then the nominations would be made by a *majority of the party*, and no person would have any right to complain. Democrats would then admit that the ticket was selected by a majority of the party, and without any complaining would turn out and elect it.

I have talked with a number of Democrats on this subject, and after suggesting the "Crawford County System," have found that so many are favorable to it, and believe that it would remedy the "evils complained of," that I have concluded to publish these remarks, and give them for what they are worth; and I would like if Democrats in the different districts would give their views; and if it would seem that this or any other system is desired by the party, let the proper steps be taken to adopt it. It is more than likely that it will be some time before the convention will be called—time enough, at least, to adopt this or any other plan that might be desired by the people. Therefore, if anything can be done to secure the nomination of candidates desired by the people, and to reinstate harmony and a unity of action, let it be done now.

I ask that Democrats in the different districts will give their views on this proposition, and that you, Mr. Editor, will not withhold yours. More anon.
DEMOCRAT.

CHEST SPRINGS, April 12, 1875.

Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—Your correspondent, Mr. M. D., in your last issue, closed with the remark that he was about to plant potatoes. I hope he will have a good crop next Fall. He also remarked that he had "cats to feed." Now, I opine that it is not good for cats to be too well fed, for they won't catch mice when they can get enough to eat without the trouble. Another of Mr. M. D.'s sayings intimates that he is "heavy" on a "shelalah." Not meaning to disparage Mr. M. D., I will relate a little story: "Once upon a time" a jocund son of the Emerald Isle went to a fair. He had imbibed a little *aqua vitæ*. He saw a human cranium bulging out the canvass of a side show tent. He "went for" it with a shelalah; he couldn't overcome the temptation, it was so handy. An officer "went for him;" the justice of the peace "went for" his pocket, and he came to grief. He was good with a shilelah. I wonder if Mr. M. D. is as good as he was?

Again, the schools of Washington township were, according to Mr. M. D., monkey-shows! Now, it seems to me, his scalp must be in danger from the matrons of that section for calling their children monkeys. There certainly could be no monkey-show without monkeys.

Wonder how Mr. M. D. got involved in grammar to such an extent? Would like to see him "throw himself" on some of the "grammar" I hear spoken in this section. I reckon he would have to take the knots off some of it with his teeth. Saw logs being delivered couldn't hold a candle to it. If he gets the cash when they are delivered, it won't make so much difference about the grammar.

If this be not grammatical, bisect it and extract the square root, and then boil it down for half an hour; if it don't come in shape then, I don't know what to do with it.

As Mr. M. D. is a *sovereign* citizen, I don't wonder at his disposition to make *half-crowns*.

Hoping that the saw logs have been safely delivered, I will close for the present.
SCRIBBLER.

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MAX ADELER IN EUROPE.—Max Adeler's new book, "Out of the Hurly Burly," seems to have proven a decided hit in the book market of the Old World, no less than in this country. It was reprinted by three leading publishing houses in England, whose several editions, we see it stated, have sold by tens of thousands of copies. In addition to this, the author has received from the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, the rare compliment of a gold medal, and has also been the recipient of highly flattering testimonials from the Courts of Berlin, Rome, and other Continental Governments.

What fancy originally led this latest and most genial of American humorists to the adoption of foreign-sounding *nom de plume* by which he is so widely known, we have never seen explained. "Out of the Hurly Burly" is a thoroughly American book, and thoroughly enjoyable. It is not a book of jests and scraps, but a connected, finished piece of literary workmanship. Its wit is pure and cheery. The laughs which it provokes are delightfully spontaneous, and of the kind that makes one feel wiser and kindlier than before. Max Adeler never descends to either coarseness or irreverence, and scorns to purchase a cheap popularity by bad spelling or slang. It is for these reasons that the book finds so many eager buyers among classes the most respectable.—Hence, too, its use so frequently (especially at the East) for readings at public and private entertainments.

The publishers of "Out of the Hurly Burly" are Messrs. George Maclean & Co., (Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Cincinnati, and Chicago). Like many of the best and most successful publications since the war, it is sold by subscription. If any reader of the FREEMAN is on the lookout for a paying agency, here is an opportunity worth investigating. We should not forget to mention that the illustrations of "Out of the Hurly Burly" are profuse, and strikingly good. They are 379 in number, and every one original. Notwithstanding the fine style in which it is gotten up, the retail price of the book is only $2 50.

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—A splendid assortment of men's and youth's clothing, furnishing goods, &c., has just been opened at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Hall Clothing Store, Clinton street, Johnstown, and every person who wishes to make a seasonable purchase is invited to call and examine the same. These goods were personally selected by Mr. Murphy in Philadelphia and New York, and as he has had many years' experience in the business, he understands just what is needed in this community. Paying no high rent, he is enabled to mark his goods down to the very lowest profit. For bargains call at the Star Hall Clothing Store, Clinton street, at once.

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—There will be five Saturdays, five Sundays and five Mondays next month, all of which, with the exception of the Sundays, will be good days to call at Mills' cheap cash store and examine his superb stock of seasonable goods—the finest stock at the lowest. P. S. Any other day or days will do just as well for the calling.

Letter from Nebraska.

NORTH PLATTE, NEB., April 17, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—Having cast my lot in these "far western wilds," I assure you every issue of your paper seems to me like a letter from the many dear friends and acquaintances I had in Cambria; I propose to make a slight recompense by way of describing my new home. You must not expect anything racy or fanciful, because that is not my forte—just plain, common, hard-headead [thick-headed?] sense. This town of North Platte is situated on the Union Pacific Railroad, between and immediately above the confluence of the North and South Platte rivers, 291 miles west of Omaha. It is a town of between 1,500 and 2,000 inhabitants. There are no public industries here except the railroad repair shops and the fleecing of travelers.

The grasshoppers did not do us any material damage last year, as their stomachs had not been educated to digest buffalo grass and telegraph poles. A sort of scouting party of a few quintrillions of them paid us a "flying visit;" but after thoroughly prospecting the country, and interviewing the hotel clerks as to what they charged emigrants for a "square meal," they pensively winged their way eastward.

There is really very little farming land in the immediate vicinity of this place, or, rather, there is very little farming done, the attention of the inhabitants being principally given to stock-raising. It is undoubtedly a fine grazing country, and already we are beginning to have our "Cattle Kings." Ere many years Nebraska will be as famous for supplying the Eastern markets with beef as Texas now is.

Within the past four or five years a number of colonies from the older States have purchased large tracts of land here, both from the Government and the Railroad Company, and have built up some charming little villages and erected many elegant residences. There is undoubtedly plenty of good farming lands here, but in most parts of the State the winters are simply abominable. North Platte itself is situated in the center of what is known as the "warm belt," and we seldom have more than six inches of snow. This belt extends about fifty miles on either side, and its length is as yet undetermined. Here it is not generally necessary to pay any attention to stock during winter, and excellent beef may be shipped from it any month in the year. Outside this belt, however, the winters are very severe, and it is not unusual for the snow to be from three to ten feet deep. The greater part of the State is almost a dead level, and a hurricane would be a mild name for a "Nebraska zephyr." Water and timber are both very scarce, and nearly all the building material is imported. No mineral of any kind, so far as I know, has been discovered in the State, nor is there likely to be any.

Sidney, the most western town in our State, is just now attracting some notoriety as being the best point of departure for the Black Hills "diggings." The hills, however, lie partly in Wyoming and partly in Dakota Territories; but it is claimed that the route is much shorter by taking the government wagon road from Sidney to the Niobrara river, thence to the Red Cloud Agency in the hills, and thence to the mines, wherever they may be.

I was one of a large party who pretty thoroughly prospected these same Black Hills, so called, as long ago as 1863, and I am very sure we did not find it necessary to purchase any additional pack-animals in order to carry away the wealth we amassed there. Gold there is in the hills, as also in all the ranges between them and the Rocky Mountains; but to find it in paying quantities is the difficulty. Another thing: If gold *did* exist there in paying quantities, every available location and every foot of valuable mining ground would be taken up by the hardy and adventurous frontiersmen of Montana and Idaho long before any of those starting from this side could possibly arrive there, as it is not more than four or five days' ride from the most distant of the principal mining towns of Montana, across the mountains, to this most fabulous (and fallacious) El Dorado. The story of "Custer's men" doesn't "go down" here worth a cent. It is scarcely rational to suppose that the soldiers under General Custer knew more about prospecting than did the men who discovered the rich placers and quartz lodes of Montana and Idaho—men who had been engaged exclusively in mining ever since the discovery of gold in California in 1848-49. At all events, I fail to perceive any "wild excitement" among our people here, and from the tone of all the late California papers I have seen, I am led to believe that the "honest miners" of the Golden State have all become hard-shells, as the Black Hills don't faze 'em.

Well, Sidney will have the last pull at the plethoric pocket books of the outward-bound miners, and will reap a rich harvest. She will also receive the first deal from the ragged and hungry hordes of disgusted returning miners. So she needs to make hay while the sun shines.

As to the climate of this Paradise described by "Custer's men": On that part of the Union Pacific road passing through the Black Hills there are ten or twelve miles of detached snow sheds, and about four or five hundred miles of snow fences. If it be such a delightful place as it is described, why is it that an almost equal number of soldiers are required to compel the Indians to remain there at all?

My advice to any Cambrian who may have symptoms of the Black Hills fever is, wait till you hear from some one who has returned—there will soon be plenty of them. If you rush off this Spring, with money enough to pay your way there, the chances are that you can watch your chance and walk back.

I started in to write about Nebraska, but I somehow switched off on the Black Hills track, and as this spasm is about long enough, I'll put on the brakes. Thine, NIX.

◆

THE following Act of the Legislature, passed at its last session, is of importance to the people:

AN ACT to provide for the erection of watering troughs for the use of horses and cattle, on the public roads of this Commonwealth:

Whereas, For the want of convenient watering places on the public highways, horses and cattle are frequent sufferers, therefore,

Section 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That under the sanction and supervision of supervisors of roads of the respective townships of this Commonwealth, any person or persons who may erect and maintain in good repair a public watering trough of not less than four feet in length, twelve inches in width, and nine inches in depth, in the clear, of either wood, stone or iron, and have pure, clear water continually running into the same, by pipes or otherwise, or the water supplied by a hand pump upon the side of a public highway, erected of sufficient height and of easy access, suitable for watering horses and cattle, and approved by the supervisors of such township, shall be entitled to receive from the road fund thereof the sum of three dollars per annum on the payment of his or her respective road tax.

Sec. 2. That whenever any person or persons who are in possession of running water crossing any public road that might be made available for the purposes of the provisions of this Act, or where water might be supplied easily by a hand pump, who neglect or refuse to accept the provisions of this Act, the supervisors of roads shall erect the same and keep the same in proper repair; and for a neglect or refusal thereof, shall be subject to the penalties of existing laws imposed upon supervisors of roads for a neglect of duty.

Sec. 3. That whenever any watering trough is erected for the purposes aforesaid, the same shall be public property, and any person or persons destroying the same, or interfering with or committing any nuisance upon the same, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, or either, at the discretion of the court having jurisdiction of the case, and the supervisors of roads of the respective townships shall prosecute the same.

◆

—"A gin cocktail, quick!" was the urgent demand of an excited individual who rushed into a drinking saloon in this place, t'other day, at a 2.40 pace. The coveted compound was concocktailed in short order, but in his great hurry the barkeeper mistook a box of silver sand for that containing granulated sugar, and the result was that he doused a couple of spoonfuls of the pure grit into the liquor, and the thirsty chap in waiting doused the liquor, sand and all, into his stomach. The squirming, spitting and swearing that followed may be better imagined than described; but it was not until the barkeeper had asked whether the cocktail was sweet enough and he in return was invited to go to Helen Blazes, that he found out the mistake he had made. All which is submitted as a veritable fact.—Say "silver sand cocktail" and the proprietor, as it were, of the "principal hotel" will understand what you are trying to "put through" you.

◆

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.—It is natural for people suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds, or any other disease of the Throat and Lungs, to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. If you will go to your Druggists and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, your immediate cure is as certain as you live.—It has lately been introduced into this country from Germany, and Druggists and people everywhere are elated over its success. You can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size bottle 75 cents. Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore.

—A friend of ours who noticed something in the N. Y. *World*, the other day, relative to a German play, entitled "Rose Pilgerfahrt," is anxious to know whether a rose by any other name wouldn't smell just as sweet.

HOUSEKEEPERS

Your attention is invited to the

NEW STOCK of CARPETS

NOW OPEN FOR

INSPECTION AND SALE!

At the POPULAR STORE of

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

Nos. 113 and 115 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BRUSSELS, Tapestry, INGRAIN,

Girthing, Rag, Hall, Stair, &c.

CALL AND SEE THE

NEW JAPANESE PATTERNS.

[ORIGINAL.]

A MOUNTAIN ROSE.

High on the mountain-side a wild rose grew,
A rustic, wildwood flower, of beauty rare,
Fed by the sun's bright beams and mountain dews—
Thus nourished, grew a fragrant rose and fair.

A flower so fair—'tis sad this truth to feel—
That it, though bright, like all that's bright, must fade;
That Time will from its cheeks the crimson steal,
And in its stead will leave a lighter shade.

It lived, it grew—a flower of beauty rare,
Unseen by man, enfolding petals wide;
Its fragrance sweet 'twas not too proud to share
With modest lily drooping by its side.

The oak majestic bent its kindly form,
And leafy branches wide-protecting spread,
Like parent guarding from his child the storm,
That thundering threatened bursting o'er its head.

A parent fonder, a more loving child
Than they, ne'er lived in friendship's bondage sweet;
Until at last—we'll call him Pleasure's child—
While wandering, aimless, chanced this flower to meet.

In all its beauty saw it—fatal hour!
Desiring to enjoy its fragrance sweet,
He in a moment's madness touched the flower—
He touched! It fell to ashes at his feet.

Conemaugh, Pa., April 13, 1875. E. B.

HYMENEAL.

DURBIN—GLASS.—Married, at St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown, on Wednesday, April 14, 1875, by Rev. Father Davin, Mr. JAMES DURBIN, of Munster, and Miss JENNIE E. GLASS, of the former place.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—Draft Horses, Wagons and Harness for sale or in *exchange* for *Colts*. MARTIN & CO.,
April 23, 1875.-2t. Portage, Pa.

NOTICE.—Having purchased from AUGUSTINE NAGLE, of Clearfield tp., one black horse, one dappled gray mare, one two-horse wagon, one sled, and two sets of harness, which I have left with him during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against meddling with said property. JACOB NAGLE.
Clearfield Twp., April 21, 1875.-3t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE TODD, dec'd.

Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Cambria county, on the estate of CATHARINE TODD, late of Ebensburg Borough, Cambria county, dec'd, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them duly probated for settlement.
JAMES MYERS, Administrator.
Ebensburg, April 23, 1875-6t.

THE WALTER A. WOOD

MOWING & REAPING MACHINE.

Strong Local Endorsement.

THE following letter fully explains itself, and needs no comment:

EBENSBURG, PA., April 16, 1875.

To Walter A. Wood, President, etc.

DEAR SIR—This is to certify that I purchased from L. & S. W. DAVIS, your agents in this place, during the year 1872, one of your NEW IRON MOWERS, which I have operated during the past three seasons with entire success. I have used it in cutting fully 200 acres of grass, and have not expended one cent on it for repairs. Like all other machines, it is not perfect, of course, but the only fault I find with it is that it is not arranged with shafts for one horse instead of two, as one horse can very easily operate it in anything like fair ground.
JOHN T. HUGHES,
Residing 4 miles south of Ebensburg.

☞ Parties interested who wish to see the above named Mower or examine the merits of Hoffein's Mower and Reaper, Pratt's, Sabine, Clipper and Myers' Hay Rake, Stoner's Fanning Mill, the renowned Imperial Plow, and other first class farming machinery, are invited to call at the Livery and Sale Stable of
L. & S. W. DAVIS,
Agents for Cambria County.
Ebensburg, April 23, 1875.-3m.

MR. CHAS. ESPICH,

IMPORTER OF

Birds and Animals,

Has just received from Germany, France, Italy, &c., a large and magnificent assortment of all the choice and rare BIRDS of the world. Also, Squirrels, Rabbits, Pigeons, &c., of all varieties. Large assortment of Cages of all kinds, Bird Seeds, &c. Prepared and celebrated Mocking Bird Food, Taught Bullfinches.

Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Just above Trinity Church, and near Smithfield Street.
[4-2.] [1m.]

EPILEPSY or FITS

A SURE CURE for this distressing complaint is now made known in a Treatise (of 48 octavo pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by DR. O. PHELPS BROWN. The prescription was discovered by him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any druggist. A copy sent free to all applicants by mail. Address DR. O. PHELPS BROWN, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Mountain HOUSE,

Corner Centre and High Sts.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

UNDER its new management, this well-known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of

Summer Boarders

WILL BE RECEIVED.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT made April 12, 1875, with the Supervisors of Croyle Township, for the year 1874:

D. M. PRINGLE, Supervisor, West side of Conemaugh Creek, Dr.		
To working tax	$444 81	
To balance due Supervisor	30 02	
		$474 83
Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 19 07	
By work done on roads	354 68	
By cash paid for lumber and work	18 23	
By plank furnished	5 58	
By advertising	6 75	
By services rendered	70 62	
		$474 83
D. M. PRINGLE, Dr.		
To cash, tax	$80 52	
To cash received	1 60	
		$82 12
D. M. PRINGLE, Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 08	
Commission for collecting	4 02	
By freight and other expenses	2 90	
By cash paid on bridge	37 35	
Balance due township	37 77	
		$82 12
JAMES BURK, Supervisor, South side Conemaugh Creek, Dr.		
To amount of working tax	$470 15	
Transferred from D. M. Pringle	12 75	
Received of John Rorabough, Supervisor for 1873	13 23	
Balance due Supervisor	12 58	
		$508 71
Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 7 00	
By work done on roads	425 06	
By services rendered	61 12	
By advertising	2 25	
By plank for bridge	11 24	
By spikes, fare and work	2 04	
		$508 71
CASH DUPLICATE.		
JAS. BURK, DR.		
To amount duplicate		$91 90
JAS. BURK, CR.		
By exonerations	$ 54	
By commission for collecting	4 56	
By lumber for bridge	2 28	
By cash paid for bridge	37 35	
Balance due township	47 17	
		$91 90

JOS. W. PRINGLE, }
JAMES SKELLY, } Auditors.
ELIAS PAUL, }
Attest—DANIEL McGOUGH, Township Clerk.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Coal and Timber Land.

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at Lilly's Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, on

MONDAY, MAY 3,

proximo, at TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND,

situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Company, heirs of Jeremiah McGonigle, and others, containing

Two Hundred and Ten Acres,

more or less, about fifteen acres cleared, having thereon erected three tenant houses. The land is well timbered, and underlaid with

THREE VEINS OF COAL.

A four-foot vein is opened, and the coal is of superior quality for manufacturing purposes. It is so located as regards dip and drainage that the coal can be taken out at comparatively little expense. A tram road connecting this land with the Pennsylvania Railroad was built by Otho Styner and the Mining and Manufacturing Company, at a cost of $7 000. The interest of the estate of Otho Styner, dec'd, in said tram road will be sold with the land, or separately.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.
F. M. GEORGE,
JOSEPH CRISTE,
Executors of Otho Styner, dec'd.
Lilly's Station (Hemlock), April 16, 1875.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY HASSEY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Mary Hassey, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
VALENTINE QUARTZ,
March 19, 1875.-6t. Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM M'COY dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William McCoy, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been granted the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them without delay.
CORNELIUS MORRIS, Executor.
St. Augustine, March 26, 1875-6t.

ESTATE NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of P. L. LINTON, late of Ebensburg, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment of their respective accounts must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them in a satisfactory shape for settlement. L. H. LINTON.
Ebensburg, April 9, 1875.-6t.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased at Sheriff's sale the following personal property, which I have left in care of JAMES E. NEASON, of Clearfield township, until I see fit to remove the same, to wit: One bay mare, one two-horse wagon, one two-horse sled, two sets of harness, one saddle, one bridle, one shingle machine, and the belting and gearing attached thereto.
April 16, 1875.-3t. JNO. E. SCANLAN.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the farming, lumbering and plaster lath business has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, SIMON ELLIG retiring. The accounts of the firm are in the hands of JOSEPH ELLIG, with whom all settlements should be made.
JOSEPH ELLIG,
SIMON ELLIG.
Cambria Twp., April 1, 1875. [3-4.]

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
IDAY. - - APRIL 23, 1875.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There, and the Other Place.

ow shut your eyes and spell unpha- [illegible]

e birds are in the "nest-hiding" bus- ness just now.

A [illegible]-headed calf, fully developed both sexes, was butchered in this place Saturday last.

M. Lewis, of New Florence, had two [illegible] badly demoralized, while coupling [illegible] New Derry, on Tuesday last.

[illegible] exchange advertises "all kinds of [illegible] for sale at this office," but does not [illegible] whether the editor himself is included [illegible] line or not.

The jubilee proclaimed by the Pope [illegible] commence in St. John's church, Johns- [illegible], on Sunday, May 23, and continue for [illegible] allotted time, fifteen days.

[illegible] whose name is said by some to [illegible] Peter Bourke and by others Ulrich, had [illegible] arm torn off while at work in one of the [illegible] shops, Altoona, on Tuesday last.

Were it not for two b's, Ebensburg would [illegible] spelled at all; and yet, when it comes [illegible] spelling bees, Ebensburg don't seem will- [illegible] reciprocate at all, at all. Why is this [illegible]?

[illegible] man whose name is not given is re- [illegible] to have had both legs crushed by a [illegible] tree, while chopping saw logs the [illegible] day on the mountain back of Bell's [illegible], Blair county.

Tuesday last an insane woman named [illegible] died at the County Poor House, of [illegible] she had been an inmate for many [illegible]. She is said to have been raving mad [illegible] time of her death.

[illegible] valued at $2,200 were stolen from [illegible] house of Mrs. Peter Snyder, in [illegible] township, Clearfield county, where [illegible] them hidden in a tin box, some [illegible] during the latter part of March.

[illegible] are sorry to contradict the Johns- [illegible], always reliable, but the truth [illegible] demands the denial of the asser- [illegible] that Ebensburg had eleven inches of [illegible] on the 13th inst., or the 19th inst.

[illegible] now we read that the Register's [illegible] on the petition of Messrs. Kinney and [illegible], for compensation as watchmen for [illegible], was present- [illegible] Sunday last, and filed, subject to ex- [illegible].

[illegible] snowed on the 19th of April, 1854— [illegible] years ago last Sunday—and [illegible] commenced on the 18th and the [illegible] the depth of twelve inches. [illegible], however, was not near so cold [illegible] that which prevailed here during the [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] James McElhinney, a well known [illegible] county, fell from his [illegible] on Saturday [illegible] and expired almost instantly. The deceased, we understand, had a [illegible] swelling in his throat, and the presump- [illegible], if we are rightly informed, that the [illegible] suddenly broke and smothered him [illegible].

The young man who was arrested on [illegible] charge of burglarizing Judge Barnes' [illegible] store, in Johnstown, was brought [illegible] jail here, on Wednesday last, by [illegible]. He confessed his [illegible] and voluntarily made known the [illegible] of six more coats (making twelve [illegible] all) had been secreted by him. He [illegible].

[illegible] James' (Catholic) church, Altoona, [illegible] of the grandest religious edifices in Cen- [illegible], will be dedicated to [illegible] services by Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, [illegible] of the diocese, on Sunday, May 23d. [illegible]. The sermon and dedicatory [illegible] Very Rev. J. Tuigg is worthy [illegible] for the good and good work he [illegible] since he has been in Al- [illegible].

We know not, we care not, what Des- [illegible] heart, we only know that we [illegible] to act the wise part, which we [illegible] do in a short time or less, by [illegible] your clothing from the two brothers [illegible], whose store you will find, if you're [illegible], at 241 and 243 on famous [illegible] street—which you are probably aware [illegible] mercantile center of the embryo city [illegible] Johnstown.

We hope it is not too late to congratu- [illegible] our friends Sep. & Akers, of the Al- [illegible] Mirror, on the verdict of "not guilty" [illegible] rendered in the Huntingdon Court last [illegible] week, on the trial for libel instituted against [illegible] by Rev. Joseph A. Ross, of Peters- [illegible], who has doubtless realized ere this [illegible] prosecuting newspaper men for the [illegible] of legitimate news is not what [illegible] cracked up to be.

[illegible] boys secreted themselves in a freight [illegible] with [illegible] at Altoona, the other [illegible] and rode to Gallitzin, amusing them- [illegible] in the meantime by throwing out [illegible] of the stock along the way. [illegible] course, was good fun while it last- [illegible] now that five of the boys are look- [illegible] through the bars of the Hollidaysburg [illegible] the fifth one is under bail to ap- [illegible] at the next term of the County Court [illegible] they seem to be at a loss to know [illegible] the laugh comes in.

[illegible] county proposes to take [illegible] centennial in Bell's on the 15th of [illegible], commemorative of the declar- [illegible] of independence, proclaimed by [illegible] one hundred years ago. Steps [illegible] taken to secure a large attend- [illegible] descendants of those brave men [illegible] within four weeks after the battle of [illegible], threw off the allegiance to the [illegible] crown. The neighboring towns and [illegible] will unite in this celebration, and the [illegible] railroad will run excursion [illegible] reduced rates to accommodate the [illegible]

[illegible] it can be said of a mowing [illegible] as is said by Mr. John T. Hughes [illegible] advertisement elsewhere in reference [illegible] Walter A. Wood Mower and Reaper, [illegible] used three years without needing [illegible], further praise would seem to be [illegible]; yet it would be as well [illegible] look at the machine, which, with [illegible] other indispensable farming imple- [illegible] will be noticed in the advertise- [illegible] referred to, are now on exhibition [illegible] of the Livery and Sale Stable of L. [illegible] Davis, in this place. Farmers will [illegible] make a note of this.

[illegible] had the pleasure of a visit on Wed- [illegible] from Mr. Joseph A. Wertner, [illegible] Springs, who, like ourself and [illegible] others, if the Johnstown [illegible] be depended on for telling the [illegible], is aspirant for the position of [illegible] Treasurer. Mr. Wertner, it is per- [illegible] to say, is one of the most re- [illegible] citizens and reliable Democrats [illegible] the limits of the county, and if he [illegible] in "knocking the persimmons," [illegible] FREEMAN will give as cordial a sup- [illegible] as it would, under like circum- [illegible] to any other man named for the [illegible]

—Two frame buildings on Twenty-fourth street, Altoona, were burned to the ground on Monday night last. They were owned by Mr. Alex. Irwin and were insured for $700. A patent medicine man named Turner who occupied one of the houses (the other being built but not yet used for a slaughter house), claims to have lost about $2,000 worth of stock, on which he had an insurance of $1,200.

—Here is the same knotty problem trotted out again, this time by the Clarion *Democrat*, which has the authority of Rev. J. S. Elder, whose wife was a former resident of Blairsville, for saying that Hon. J. Proctor Knott is not a son of Maj. Wilson Knott, a former postmaster at Blairsville, and of course is not a native of said place, but that Major Knott had some relatives in Kentucky named Knott, and, in the opinion of Mr. Elder, it is not improbable that Hon. J. Proctor Knott is a distant relative of the aforesaid Maj. Wilson Knott. And further deponent saith not relative to this exceedingly knotty subject.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* tells about a hen, owned by the editor of that paper, which accidentally got into a large covered drain, more than three weeks ago, and from which all efforts to extricate her proved unavailing. On Sunday morning last, however, the same identical hen, sleek and fat as ever, turned up all right among the other fowls in the editor's chicken-yard. How she managed to exist during her long incarceration, or how she found her way out of the drain, are problems which boss Traugh assures his readers it would be too severe a drain (not the one the hen invaded, we presume,) upon his imagination to unravel.

—Those who felt "rock sure" that Hon. A. A. Barker, recently returned from Florida, would give us a good caning, will not be disappointed to learn that in a theoretical, if not in the literal sense of that word, he has fulfilled their expectations to the letter. The cane is formed of the limb of an orange tree, and is one of many cut by Mr. Barker during his sojourn in the land of perpetual flowers, and brought home by him for distribution among his large circle of friends here and hereabouts. Being one of the friends aforesaid, of course we were not forgotten, and hence this notice, accompanied by sincere thanks for the kindly remembrance.

—An Altoona man and a stranger, both young, went on a "bum" together a few evenings ago, and towards midnight the stranger was so far gone in his cups that he lay down in an alley way and went to sleep. Next morning he woke up with a heavy head and a light purse—lightened, in fact, to the tune of some $200 which he knew he had been possessed of the night previous. Hunting up his companion, he charged him with the theft, at the same time pointing a revolver at his head and allowing him five minutes in which to disgorge. In less time than that, however, the money was returned, the revolver [illegible], and the lawful owner once more in possession of the filthy lucre.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* says that the demand for lumber in the eastern markets is very quiet, and the prices are exceedingly low as compared with last year. One of the reasons for this unfavorable aspect of this important branch of trade is the large accumulation of lumber in the east. The break in the Columbia dam has also had a depressing effect, it being difficult (if not impossible) to get rafts into the tide water canal. Owing to the lowness of the lumber market a comparatively small number of rafts have reached Marietta, and very few additional ones are expected unless the times should revive. Not half as many rafts were prepared for market this season as last.

—John C. Ogden, son of Maj. Ogden, late keeper at Blairsville Intersection, jumped on the fast Philadelphia freight east, on Friday night last, for the purpose of going to Bolivar, but after riding about half a mile he either jumped off or fell off the train, a portion of which passed over his legs, mangling one of them terribly from the ankle to near the thigh and fracturing the other below the knee. He was picked up soon after and Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, railroad physician, was summoned to attend him, but all efforts to save his life proved unavailing, his death occurring at 7 o'clock next morning. The deceased was aged about 19 years and was learning the art of telegraphing.

—The clothing store of Judge Barnes, in Johnstown, was burglarized on Monday night last by a clerk in his employ, who gained ingress by forcing open the shutter of a rear window and breaking a pane of glass in the upper sash. The goods stolen were six coats and probably several pairs of pants. The coats were recovered next day through information given by a tramp who was too honest to take a hand in the sale of them when solicited to do so by the thief. The perpetrator of the theft was arrested at noon on Tuesday, and after a hearing before Esq. Fisher was bound over for his appearance to answer the charge. Out of respect for his good old mother and worthy relatives, we suppress the name of the dishonest clerk, whose downward course is the result of dissipation.

—An impromptu spelling bee on a small scale was indulged in at the Mountain House on Wednesday evening last and afforded no little amusement if not instruction for the time being. The contestants were J. M. Singer, (captain,) Ed. James, Fes. Lloyd, J. A. Kittell and Master Al. Chapman on the one side, and A. J. Ebey, (captain,) T. B. Otterson, late of California, J. T. Hutchinson, James Null and the writer thereof on the other—Prof. T. J. Chapman acting as school master. Ebey's class won in the three contest, and Mr. Otterson was the last man up at the conclusion of the exercises. More little busy bees, it is expected, will improve each shining hour (after night) from now henceforth until the thing becomes monotonous. A big bee at the Court House—on Saturday night of next week, with ten cents admission fee for the benefit of some deserving object, is also talked of with some show of success.

—An insane man named Gabriel Thomin alighted from the Fast Line west at Altoona, on Friday night last, and making his way to a house on Eleventh avenue, occupied by a family named Miller, entered the hall and ensconced himself behind the door, where he remained until about midnight, when his presence was discovered by a boarder at the house, who, while attempting to gain ingress, was confronted by the intruder, and made to "git up and dust," in short order. The boarder soon obtained assistance, however, and returning, forced open the door, which had been bolted meanwhile by the wily interloper, whom they found in one of the rooms, kneeling on the floor. He showed fight when confronted by the boarder and his aids, but a stroke on the head with a spade which one of the men had brought with him soon settled his hash; whereupon he was secured and taken to the lock-up, where he had a hearing next morning. A carpet-bag belonging to Thomin, and containing several bottles of whisky and wine, was subsequently found, and the presumption is that the liquor had something to do with his insanity. He hailed from Jersey City, and had a ticket to Chicago.

—A tramping jour tailor named Randolph, who worked at his trade in Ebensburg some sixteen years ago, was found dead in a fence corner along the clay pike leading to Indiana, and about three miles from this place, on Monday morning last. The deceased came to our town on Saturday previous in quest of employment, but failing to find it, he took the road leading to Indiana, where, we believe, he has relatives residing, putting up for the night (Saturday) at what used to be known as Mack's tavern. Sunday morning he resumed his journey, and nothing more was heard of him until Monday morning, when Messrs. Geo. Mack and Edward Owens, while on their way to a neighbor's house, found the lifeless remains of the unfortunate man lying in a fence corner, as above stated. The poor house authorities were notified of the occurrence, and on the afternoon of the same day Mr. Lilly, steward of that institution, procured a suitable coffin and went for the body, which was brought to the poor farm the same afternoon and decently interred. As there was no evidence of foul play, his death having undoubtedly been the result of exposure and perhaps dissipation, a coroner's jury was not deemed necessary in the case.

THE STEWARD'S STATEMENT.—We published certain facts last week in contradiction of a "Sufferer's Story," as told to the Johnstown *Tribune*, and printed in that paper with a gusto entirely too apparent to be mistaken. The facts as we gave them were obtained from Dr. Oatman, the Poor House physician, who assured us at the time that he was not certain whether it was on the second or third day after Schultz was brought to that institution that he was enabled to see him, but wishing to give the "sufferer" all the latitude possible, we wrote the *third* day. That it was the second day, and that the "sufferer" before and after that time received the kindliest attention from Mr. Lilly and his estimable wife, are facts fully substantiated, however, by the following statement, furnished to the *Tribune* and published in its issue of the 17th inst., and all attempts of that paper to wriggle out of the falsehoods it gave currency to by charging that either the doctor, the steward or the tramp were guilty of lying, will only tend to strengthen the belief of every honest man in the facts fully presented herewith:

THE UNGRATEFUL TRAMP.

To the Editor of the Johnstown Tribune:

SIR—In answer to the article in the Johnstown *Tribune* of April 14th, headed "A Sufferer's Story," I deem it necessary, in justice to myself and all parties concerned, to say a few words in reply to the untruthful statement of the sufferer, a tramp whose name is said to be Schultz.

He was received at the Poor House in the evening of the 3d of March; was fixed up in a comfortable room on the first floor, with a stove in it, and everything necessary to make him or any other person in such cases comfortable. And he not being able to speak any English, and there not being any man in the house who could interpret German and speak English, a traveler who happened to be at the Poor House for lodging that night, and who could speak English and German, was detailed for that purpose, and was kept just twenty-five days to take care of the sufferer, and done nothing else during that time. And for fear the task would be too much for him, another man was detailed to assist him, so that for the first twenty-five days and nights that the sufferer was at the Poor House, he had two men both day and night to attend to his wants; a lamp burnt at his bedside all night, and myself and Mrs. Lilly done everything in our power to make the sufferer comfortable. For about thirty days he got his meals carried to his bed from our table, and not the paupers' table. Such as we had to eat, he got, and it was carried to him as often by Mrs. Lilly as any one else; and now he is thanking us for our kindness. At precisely half-past ten o'clock at night the first night the sufferer was at the Poor House, the farmer and myself went to town when it was snowing faster than it did at any time this Winter, and it required one to drive while the other held the lantern. We went for a doctor, as the sufferer appeared to be suffering so much we could hear him all over the house, and the house physician (Dr. Oatman) was not at home. I went to Dr. Evans. He was in bed. I roused him up and told him all about the case, and asked him to go out and see the case, if he thought it necessary. He sent some medicine—one dose to be given him as soon as I got home, and if that did not ease him another was to be given in two hours, and not any sooner. So I gave him a dose, and because it did not ease him right away, he begged me for God's sake to give him another, and almost jumped out of bed to get to it. And if I had been so foolish as to obey him, and not the doctor, I don't believe he would have suffered so much; so in ten minutes he was asleep and rested pretty well the balance of the night. And as soon as Dr. Oatman came home I brought him to see the sufferer, which was on the 5th, the second day after the sufferer was brought to the Poor House, and not eight days after. The Doctor dressed the leg and left dressing and instructions how to be used, and I myself helped to dress the leg twice every day for two weeks; and on the tenth day the Doctor took all the bandages off and left another dressing, and came as often afterwards as it was necessary. And I do say, and can prove the same by at least a dozen persons, that the tramp was better cared for than any inmate that has been in the house under our administration, and say nothing about his [illegible], and for the very reason, which is because we had been lied on and abused by two individuals of the same class, and in almost the same situation.

In regard to the leaving, it was his own wish to leave so soon. No person told him to go, and persons that have their right mind, as it is supposed he has, we don't insist on their staying when they want to leave, and particularly if they are tramps.

But the truth of the story about the going so soon is easily told, and it is just simply because he did not get his own way with a couple of the other sex. We watched both parties too closely, and the Dutchman got his Dutch up and left, and that is why he left before his leg was well.

In regard to my not taking him to the station, I can prove that I agreed to take him to it in time for the evening train, the morning train having gone long before he was leaving the Poor House, but he would not wait, would rather walk; and also told him that I would get him a wooden leg, which I can prove also; but he said he could get one in Johnstown, so I thought he might go and get it.

And as for the lie he tells about Mrs. Lilly turning the old man so unmercifully for coming to the breakfast table without washing, it is too ridiculous to speak of, for no such thing ever occurred, and well he knows it. And as for him making the crutches, that is also untrue, for I furnished them.

The above is all correct, and the half is not told. I could say as much more if it were necessary as to the kindness that was shown him, as well as the balance of the inmates in the house, and they all that have sense to know it say he is the most ungrateful of tramps.

In conclusion, I will just say the sufferer's story is untrue from beginning to end; and also that the Poor House and its management is open for inspection and investigation at any and all times that any parties wish to make them.

STEWARD OF POOR HOUSE.

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MOUNT UNION (O.) COLLEGE.—*Its Distinctive Features and Late Improvements.*—The late Chief Justice Chase, as Trustee, sounded the key-note, "Mount Union having the elements of being the best College in the land, should the most freely and widely extend its superior advantages equally to our country's worthy poor or self-dependent." Attendance in Departments past year 1,197; different students from first 11,827, of whom 7,529, one-third ladies, have taught public schools. The Departments—ancient and modern Classical, Philosophic, Scientific, Normal, Commercial, Musical, Fine Art, Preparatory—unsurpassed in modern Facilities and competent Professors. Apparatus and Museums, worth over a quarter million dollars, best in United States, for objective-teaching, applying Science. Superior advantages in Music, Normal Training, Commercial Science; over 2,000 commercial students now fill good situations. College property, donated for benefit of students, worth $421,235.00, enables *any* persons of either sex to obtain thorough instruction in any study, and support themselves; income last year $26,540.00, benefiting students; three *regular* Terms, (Spring, Summer, Fall,) enable students to earn their College expenses by teaching Winters, without falling behind College classes; special Winter Term for others; call for teachers greater than supply. This College, by having erected buildings, *keeps* Board at about $3.00 per week—club and self-board much less. Tuition but a trifle; no contingent or extra charges; students enter *any time* in term, at proportional rates; for catalogues, address Pres. O. N. Hartshorn, LL. D., Alliance, or Mt. Union, O. Location healthy, moral, accessible—15 minutes by the omnibus from Union Depot, Alliance, Stark Co., O., the junction of Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago and Cleveland & Wheeling Railroads. If attendance increase, another excellent building will be added this season. Summer Term opens May 11, offering special advantages.

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SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT, AND OF SOME OF THE DISEASES PRODUCED BY IT.—A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation, in many cases a dry, teasing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite, raising food, choking sensation in throat; distress, heaviness, bloated or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast, and about shoulders, colic, pain and soreness through bowels, with heat; constipation alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of extremities; rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold chills alternating with hot flashes; kidney and urinary difficulties; dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only few of above symptoms likely to be present at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets for Liver Complaints and its complications, are loud in their praise of them. They are sold by all dealers in medicines.

Communications.

DELEGATE ELECTIONS.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In your issue of the 9th inst. you suggested the propriety of changing the present mode of electing delegates to our Democratic County Conventions, and, to secure a true expression of the Democracy in the choice of candidates for the different offices, proposed that electors, when voting for delegates, should also vote for their choice for the candidates for the different offices, and that the delegates receiving the highest number of votes should be declared elected; and, also, that the candidates receiving the highest number of votes should be declared the choice of the party in that district, the delegates being thereby instructed to vote for said candidates in the nominating convention.

That some change should be made in the nominating of candidates, it seems to me, is loudly called for; but whether your suggestion, if put in practice, would cure the evils that are complained of, to me seems rather doubtful. True, if men elected as delegates would strictly observe the instructions thus given them by the Democracy of the district, *the district would be faithfully represented.* But that is where a part of the trouble begins. Oftentimes delegates have been selected, run and elected for particular candidates, and after coming to Ebensburg, (or on the way there, if you choose,) have, for reasons perhaps best known to themselves, concluded that the candidates for whom they were instructed were not the choice of that district, and in convention have voted for some others. And if delegates were elected as has been proposed by you, what is there to prevent them from doing the same thing?

But there is more than that to complain of; and to make it entirely clear, I believe it only necessary to ask a simple question: Is it fair that a district with perhaps only six or ten Democratic voters should have the same voice in a nominating convention that a district with perhaps two hundred and fifteen or two hundred and thirty has? Or, to put it more plainly, is it fair that Coopersdale (and I have the utmost respect for the Democrats of Coopersdale), with only six Democratic voters, should have as much say in a convention as Washington township, with its two hundred and thirty Democratic voters? The idea is preposterous, to say the least. Then what should be done to remedy the great evil complained of, that oftentimes candidates are nominated who are not the choice of the party, and whose nominations were made by *rings*, etc.? The only plan that I can suggest—and it is one that always has and always will be opposed by the wire-pulling politicians—to adopt what is known as the "Crawford County System." That system always has met with opposition from those politicians who make it a point to control conventions, and, by bargaining, selling and trading, manage to get whom they wish nominated, because it destroys their strength. They know full well that if they were to go among the voters—among those who are expected to elect the candidates after the nominations have been made—they could do nothing, and, like Othello, their occupation would be gone; and that is why they would and always do oppose this system.

I believe it to be the only fair way of making nominations, because if the voters were allowed to vote directly for the candidates, then the nominations would be made by a majority of the party, and no person would have any right to complain. Democrats would then admit that the ticket was selected by a majority of the party, and without any complaining would turn out and elect it.

I have talked with a number of Democrats on this subject, and after suggesting the "Crawford County System," have found that so many are favorable to it, and believe that it would remedy the "evils complained of," that I have concluded to publish these remarks, and give them for what they are worth; and I would like if Democrats in the different districts would give their views; and if it would seem that this or any other system is desired by the party, let the proper steps be taken to adopt it. It is more than likely that it will be some time before the convention will be called—time enough, at least, to adopt this or any other plan that might be desired by the people. Therefore, if anything can be done to secure the nomination of candidates desired by the people, and to enhance harmony and a unity of action, let it be done now.

I ask that Democrats in the different districts will give their views on this proposition, and that you, Mr. Editor, will not withhold yours. More anon. DEMOCRAT.

CHEST SPRINGS, April 12, 1875.

Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—Your correspondent, Mr. M. D., in your last issue, closed with the remark that he was about to plant potatoes. I hope he will have a good crop next Fall. He also remarked that he had "cats to feed." Now, I opine that it is not good for cats to be too well fed, for they won't catch mice when they can get enough to eat without the trouble. Another of Mr. M. D.'s sayings intimates that he is "death" on a "showman." Not meaning to disparage Mr. M. D., I will relate a little story: "Once upon a time" a jocund son of the Emerald Isle went to a fair. He had imbibed a little mountain dew. He saw a human creature peeping out the canvass of a side-show tent. He "went for" it with a shelalah; he couldn't overcome the temptation, it was so handy. An officer "went for him;" the justice of the peace "went for" his pocket, and he came to grief. He was good with a shelalah. I wonder if Mr. M. D. is as good as he was?

Again, the schools of Washington township were, according to Mr. M. D., monkey-shows. Now, it seems to me, his scalp must be in danger from the matrons of that section for calling their children monkeys. There certainly would be no monkey-show without monkeys.

Wonder how Mr. M. D. got inverted in grammar to such an extent? Would like to see him "throw himself" on some of the "grammar" I hear spoken in this section. I reckon he would have to take the knots off some of it with his teeth. Saw logs being delivered wouldn't hold a candle to it. If he gets the cash when they are delivered, it won't make so much difference about the grammar.

If this be not grammatical, bisect it and extract the square root, and then boil it down for half an hour; if it don't come in shape then, I don't know what to do with it.

As Mr. M. D. is a scarecrow citizen, I don't wonder at his disposition to make half-[illegible].

Hoping that the saw logs have been safely delivered, I will close for the present.

SCHEBLER.

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MAX ADELER IN EUROPE.—Max Adeler's new book, "Out of the Hurly Burly," seems to have proven a decided hit in the book market of the Old World, no less than in this country. It was reprinted by three leading publishing houses in England, whose several editions, we see it stated, have sold by tens of thousands of copies. In addition to this, the author has received from the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, the rare compliment of a gold medal, and has also been the recipient of highly flattering testimonials from the Courts of Berlin, Rome, and other Continental Governments.

What fancy originally led this latest and most genial of American humorists to the adoption of foreign-sounding *nom de plume* by which he is so widely known, we have never seen explained. "Out of the Hurly Burly" is a thoroughly American book, and thoroughly enjoyable. It is not a book of jests and scraps, but a connected, finished piece of literary workmanship. Its wit is pure and cheery. The laughs which it provokes are delightfully spontaneous, and of the kind that makes one feel wiser and kindlier than before. Max Adeler never descends to either coarseness or irreverence, and scorns to purchase a cheap popularity by bad spelling or slang. It is for these reasons that the book finds so many eager buyers among classes the most respectable.—Hence, too, its use so frequently (especially at the East) for readings at public and private entertainments.

The publishers of "Out of the Hurly Burly" are Messrs. George Maclean & Co., (Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Cincinnati, and Chicago). Like many of the best and most successful publications since the war, it is sold by subscription. If any reader of the FREEMAN is on the lookout for a paying agency, here is an opportunity worth investigating. We should not forget to mention that the illustrations of "Out of the Hurly Burly" are profuse, and strikingly good. They are 379 in number, and every one original. Notwithstanding the fine style in which it is gotten up, the retail price of the book is only $2 50.

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—A splendid assortment of men's and youth's clothing, furnishing goods, &c., has just been opened at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Hall Clothing Store, Clinton street, Johnstown, and every person who wishes to make a seasonable purchase is invited to call and examine the same. These goods were personally selected by Mr. Murphy in Philadelphia and New York, and as he has had many years' experience in the business, he understands just what is needed in this community. Paying no high rent, he is enabled to mark his goods down to the very lowest profit. For bargains call at the Star Hall Clothing Store, Clinton street, at once.

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—There will be five Saturdays, five Sundays and five Mondays next month, all of which, with the exception of the Sundays, will be good days to call at Mills' cheap cash store and examine his superb stock of seasonable goods—the finest stock at the lowest. P. S. Any other day or days will do just as well for the calling.

Letter from Nebraska.

NORTH PLATTE, NEB., April 17, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—Having cast my lot in these "far western wilds," I assure you every issue of your paper seems to me like a letter from the many dear friends and acquaintances I had in Cambria; I propose to make a slight recompense by way of describing my new home. You must not expect anything racy or fanciful, because that is not my forte—just plain, common, hard-headed [thick-headed?] sense. This town of North Platte is situated on the Union Pacific Railroad, between and immediately above the confluence of the North and South Platte rivers, 291 miles west of Omaha. It is a town of between 1,500 and 2,000 inhabitants. There are no public industries here except the railroad repair shops and the fleecing of travelers.

The grasshoppers did not do us any material damage last year, as their stomachs had not been educated to digest buffalo grass and telegraph poles. A sort of scouting party of a few quintillions of them paid us a "flying visit;" but after thoroughly prospecting the country, and interviewing the hotel clerks as to what they charged emigrants for a "square meal," they pensively winged their way eastward.

There is really very little farming land in the immediate vicinity of this place, or, rather, there is very little farming done, the attention of the inhabitants being principally given to stock-raising. It is undoubtedly a fine grazing country, and already we are beginning to have our "Cattle Kings." Ere many years Nebraska will be as famous for supplying the Eastern markets with beef as Texas now is.

Within the past four or five years a number of colonies from the older States have purchased large tracts of land here, both from the Government and the Railroad Company, and have built up some charming little villages and erected many elegant residences. There is undoubtedly plenty of good farming lands here, but in most parts of the State the winters are simply abominable. North Platte itself is situated in the center of what is known as the "warm belt," and we seldom have more than six inches of snow. This belt extends about fifty miles on either side, and its length is as yet undetermined. Here it is not generally necessary to pay any attention to stock during winter, and excellent beef may be shipped from it any month in the year. Outside this belt, however, the winters are very severe, and it is not unusual for the snow to be from three to ten feet deep. The greater part of the State is almost a dead level, and a hurricane would be a mild name for a "Nebraska zephyr." Water and timber are both very scarce, and nearly all the building material is imported. No mineral of any kind, so far as I know, has been discovered in the State, nor is there likely to be any.

Sidney, the most western town in our State, is just now attracting some notoriety as being the best point of departure for the Black Hills "diggings." The hills, however, lie partly in Wyoming and partly in Dakota Territories; but it is claimed that the route is much shorter by taking the government wagon road from Sidney to the Niobrara river, thence to the Red Cloud Agency in the hills, and thence to the mines, wherever they may be.

I was one of a large party who pretty thoroughly prospected those same Black Hills, so called, as long ago as 1865, and I am very sure we did not find it necessary to purchase any additional pack-animals in order to carry away the wealth we amassed there. Gold there is in the hills, as also in all the ranges between them and the Rocky Mountains; but to find it in paying quantities is the difficulty. Another thing: If gold did exist there in paying quantities, every available location and every foot of valuable mining ground would be taken up by the hardy and adventurous frontiersmen of Montana and Idaho long before any of those starting from this side could possibly arrive there, as it is not more than four or five days' ride from the most distant of the principal mining towns of Montana, across the mountains, to this most fabulous (and fallacious) El Dorado. The story of "Custer's men" doesn't "go down" here worth a cent. It is scarcely rational to suppose that the soldiers under General Custer knew more about prospecting than did the men who discovered the rich placers and quartz lodes of Montana and Idaho—men who had been engaged exclusively in mining ever since the discovery of gold in California in 1848-49. At all events, I fail to perceive any "wild excitement" among our people here, and from the tone of all the late California papers I have seen, I am led to believe that the "honest miners" of the Golden State have all become hard-shells, as the Black Hills don't faze 'em.

Well, Sidney will have the last pull at the plethoric pocket books of the outward-bound miners, and will reap a rich harvest. She will also receive the first deal from the ragged and hungry hordes of disgusted returning miners. So she needs to make hay while the sun shines.

As to the climate of the Paradise described by "Custer's men": On that part of the Union Pacific road passing through the Black Hills there are ten or twelve miles of detached snow sheds, and about four or five hundred miles of snow fences. If it be such a delightful place as it is described, why is it that an almost equal number of soldiers are required to compel the Indians to remain there at all?

My advice to any Cambrian who may have symptoms of the Black Hills fever is, wait till you hear from some one who has returned—there will soon be plenty of them. If you rush off this Spring, with money enough to pay your way there, the chances are that you can watch your chance and walk back.

I started in to write about Nebraska, but I somehow switched off on the Black Hills track, and as this spasm is about long enough, I'll put on the brakes. Thine, NEB.

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THE following Act of the Legislature, passed at its last session, is of importance to the people:

AN ACT to provide for the erection of watering troughs for the use of horses and cattle on the public roads of this Commonwealth.

WHEREAS, For the want of convenient watering places on the public highways, horses and cattle are frequent sufferers; therefore,

Section 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That under the sanction and supervision of supervisors of roads of the respective townships of this Commonwealth, any person or persons who may erect and maintain in good repair a public watering trough of not less than four feet in length, twelve inches in width, and nine inches in depth, in the clear, of either wood, stone or iron, and have pure, clear water continually running into the same, by pipes or otherwise, or the water supplied by a hand pump upon the side of a public highway, erected of sufficient height and of easy access, suitable for watering horses and cattle, and approved by the supervisors of such township, shall be entitled to receive from the road fund thereof the sum of three dollars per annum on the payment of his or her respective road tax.

SEC. 2. That whenever any person or persons who are in possession of running water crossing any public road that might be made available for the purposes of the provisions of this Act, or where water might be supplied easily by a hand pump, who neglect or refuse to accept the provisions of this Act the supervisors of roads shall erect the same and keep the same in proper repair; and for a neglect or refusal thereof, shall be subject to the penalties of existing laws imposed upon supervisors of roads for a neglect of duty.

SEC. 3. That whenever any watering trough is erected for the purposes aforesaid, the same shall be public property, and any person or persons destroying the same, or interfering with or committing any nuisance upon the same, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, or either, at the discretion of the court having jurisdiction of the case, and the supervisors of roads of the respective townships shall prosecute the same.

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—"A gin cocktail, quick!" was the urgent demand of an excited individual who rushed into a drinking saloon in this place, t'other day, at a 2.40 pace. The coveted compound was concocktailed in short order, but in his great hurry the barkeeper mistook a box of silver sand for that containing granulated sugar, and the result was that he doused a couple of spoonfuls of the pure grit into the liquor, and the thirsty chap in waiting doused the liquor, sand and all, into his stomach. The squirming, spitting and swearing that followed may be better imagined than described; but it was not until the barkeeper had asked whether the cocktail was sweet enough and he in return was invited to go to Helen Blazes, that he found out the mistake he had made. All which is submitted as a veritable fact.—Say "silver sand cocktail" and the proprietor, as it were, of the "principal hotel" will understand what you are trying to "put through" you.

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STRANGE, BUT TRUE.—It is natural for people suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds, or any other disease of the Throat and Lungs, to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. If you will go to your Druggists and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, your immediate cure is as certain as you live.—It has lately been introduced into this country from Germany, and Druggists and people everywhere are elated over its success. You can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size bottle 75 cents. Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Wolesagle & Son, Wilmore.

—A friend of ours who noticed something in the N. Y. World, the other day, relative to a German play, entitled "Rose Pilgerfahrt," is anxious to know whether a rose by any other name wouldn't smell just as sweet.

HOUSEKEEPERS

Your attention is invited to the

NEW STOCK of CARPETS

NOW OPEN FOR

INSPECTION AND SALE!

At the POPULAR STORE of

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

Nos. 113 and 115 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BRUSSELS, Tapestry, INGRAIN,

Girthing, Rag, Hall, Stair, &c.

CALL AND SEE THE

NEW JAPANESE PATTERNS.

[ORIGINAL.]

A MOUNTAIN ROSE.

High on the mountain-side a wild rose grew,
A rustic, wildwood flower, of beauty rare,
Fed by the sun's bright beams and mountain dews—
Thus nourished, grew a fragrant rose and fair.

A flower so fair—'tis sad the truth to feel—
That it, though bright, like all that's bright, must fade;
That Time will from its cheeks the crimson steal,
And in its stead will leave a lighter shade.

It lived, it grew—a flower of beauty rare,
Unseen by man, unfolding petals wide;
Its fragrance sweet 'twas not too proud to share
With modest lily drooping by its side.

The oak majestic bent its kindly form,
And leafy branches wide-protecting spread,
Like parent guarding from his child the storm,
That thundering threatened bursting o'er its head.

A parent fonder, a more loving child
Than they, ne'er lived in friendship's bondage sweet;
Until at last—we'll call him Pleasure's child—
While wandering, aimless, chanced this flower to meet.

In all its beauty saw it—fatal hour!
Desiring to enjoy its fragrance sweet,
He in a moment's madness touched the flower—
He touched! It fell to ashes at his feet.

Conemaugh, Pa., April 15, 1875. E. R.

HYMENEAL.

DURBIN—GLASS.—Married, at St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown, on Wednesday, April 21, 1875, by Rev. Father Davin, Mr. JAMES DURBIN, of Munster, and Miss JENNIE E. GLASS, of the former place.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—Draft Horses, Wagons and Harness for sale or in exchange for Colts. MARTIN & CO.
April 23, 1875.-2t. Portage, Pa.

NOTICE.—Having purchased from AUGUSTINE NAGLE, of Clearfield tp., one black horse, one dappled gray mare, one two-horse wagon, one sled, and two sets of harness, which I have left with him during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against meddling with said property. JACOB NAGLE.
Clearfield Twp., April 21, 1875.-3t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of CATHARINE TODD, dec'd.
Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Cambria county, on the estate of CATHARINE TODD, late of Ebensburg Borough, Cambria county, dec'd, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them duly probated for settlement.
JAMES MYERS, Administrator.
Ebensburg, April 23, 1875.-6t.

THE WALTER A. WOOD
MOWING & REAPING MACHINE.
Strong Local Endorsement.

THE following letter fully explains itself, and needs no comment:

EBENSBURG, Pa., April 16, 1875.

To Walter A. Wood, President, etc.

DEAR SIR—This is to certify that I purchased from L. & S. W. DAVIS, your agents in this place, during the year 1872, one of your NEW IRON MOWERS, which I have operated during the past three seasons with entire success. I have used it in cutting fully 200 acres of grass, and have not expended one cent on it for repairs. Like all other machines, it is not perfect, of course, but the only fault I find with it is that it is not arranged with shafts for one horse instead of two, as one horse can very easily operate it in anything like fair ground.

JOHN T. HUGHES,
Residing 4 miles south of Ebensburg.

☞ Parties interested who wish to see the above named Mower or examine the merits of Hoffein's Mower and Reaper, Pratt's, Smith's, Camper and Myers' Hay Rake, Stoner's Fanning Mill, the renowned Imperial Plow, and other first class farming machinery, are invited to call at the Livery and Sale Stable of
L. & S. W. DAVIS,
Agents for Cambria County.
Ebensburg, April 23, 1875.-3m.

MR. CHAS. ESPICH,
IMPORTER OF
Birds and Animals.

Has just received from Germany, France, Italy, &c., a large and magnificent assortment of all the choice and rare BIRDS of the world. Also, Squirrels, Rabbits, Pigeons, &c., of all varieties. Large assortment of Cages of all kinds, Bird Seeds, &c. Prepared and celebrated Mocking Bird Food, Taught Bullfinches.

Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Just above Trinity Church, and near Smithfield
[4-2.] Street. [3m.]

EPILEPSY or FITS

A SURE CURE for this distressing complaint is now made known in a Treatise (of 48 octavo pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN. The prescription was discovered by him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any druggist. A copy sent free to all applicants by mail. Address Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Mountain
HOUSE,
Corner Centre and High Sts.,
EBENSBURG, PA.

UNDER its new management, this well-known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of

Summer Boarders
WILL BE RECEIVED.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT made April 12, 1875, with the Supervisors of Croyle Township, for the year 1874.

D. M. PRINGLE, Supervisor, West side of Conemaugh Creek, Dr.

To working tax	$444 81	
To balance due Supervisor	29 92	
		$474 73
CR.		
By exonerations	$ 23 07	
By work done on roads	294 08	
By cash paid for lumber and work	16 25	
By plank furnished	3 38	
By advertising	6 75	
By services rendered	70 60	
		$474 73
D. M. PRINGLE, DR.		
To cash, tax	$80 22	
To cash received	1 90	
		$82 12
D. M. PRINGLE, CR.		
By exonerations	$ 06	
Commission for collecting	4 02	
By freight and other expenses	2 90	
By cash paid on bridge	22 25	
Balance due township	52 77	
		$82 12
JAMES BURK, Supervisor, South side Conemaugh Creek, Dr.		
To amount of working tax	$470 [illegible]	
Transferred from D. M. Pringle	11 71	
Received of John Rorabaugh, Supervisor for 1872	10 26	
Balance due Supervisor	12 58	
		$[illegible] 71
CR.		
By exonerations	$ 7 60	
By work done on roads	425 05	
By services rendered	61 12	
By advertising	2 25	
By plank for bridge	21 24	
By spikes, fare and work	3 64	
		$[illegible] 71
CASH DUPLICATE.		
JAS. BURK, DR.		
To amount duplicate		$[illegible]
JAS. BURK, CR.		
By exonerations	$ 54	
By commission for collecting	4 56	
By lumber for bridge	2 58	
By cash paid for bridge	27 28	
Balance due township	47 17	
		$[illegible]

JOS. W. PRINGLE, }
JAMES SKELLY, } Auditors.
ELIAS PAUL, }
Attest—DANIEL MCGOUGH, Township Clerk.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
Coal and Timber Land.

BY virtue of an alias order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at Lilly's Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, on

MONDAY, MAY 3,

proximo, at TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND,

situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Company, heirs of Jeremiah McGonigle, and others, containing

Two Hundred and Ten Acres,

more or less, about fifteen acres cleared, having thereon erected three tenant houses. The land is well timbered, and underlaid with

THREE VEINS OF COAL.

A four-foot vein is opened, and the coal is of superior quality for manufacturing purposes. It is so located as regards dip and drainage that the coal can be taken out at comparatively little expense. A tram road connecting this land with the Pennsylvania Railroad was built by Otho Styner and the Mining and Manufacturing Company, at a cost of $7,000. The interest of the estate of Otho Styner, dec'd, in said tram road will be sold with the land, or separately.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

F. M. GEORGE,
JOSEPH CHRISTE,
Executors of Otho Styner, dec'd.
Lilly's Station (Hemlock), April 16, 1875.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARY HASSEY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Mary Hassey, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
VALENTINE QUARTZ,
March 19, 1875.-6t. Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM M'COY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of William McCoy, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been granted the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them without delay.
CORNELIUS MORRIS, Executor.
St. Augustine, March 26, 1875-6t.

ESTATE NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of P. L. LINTON, late of Ebensburg, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment of their respective amounts must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them in a satisfactory shape for settlement.
L. H. LINTON.
Ebensburg, April 9, 1875.-6t.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased at Sheriff's sale the following personal property, which I have left in care of JAMES E. NAGLE, of Clearfield township, until I see fit to remove the same, to wit: One bay mare, one two-horse wagon, one two-horse sled, two sets of harness, one saddle, one bridle, one shingle machine, and the belting and gearing attached thereto.
April 23, 1875.-3t. JNO. E. SCANLAN.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the farming, lumbering and plaster lath business has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, SIMON ELIG retiring. The accounts of the firm are in the hands of JOSEPH ELIG, with whom all settlements should be made.
JOSEPH ELIG,
SIMON ELIG.
Cambria Twp., April 1, 1875. [4-4.]

HE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
RIDAY, - - AUG. 11, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ere, There, and the Other Place.

—Hot as H—ades, and still a hotten.

—New potatoes are down to 50 cents a ushel in this market.

—Ninety-five new citizens were made at e last Blair county court.

—Lots of blackberries, large and luscious, his year. Three cents a quart.

—Ebensburg is more hole-y than godly ust now. Opening the water trenches, you now.

—A new line of telegraph poles and wires as been completed from Altoona to East onemaugh.

—Two girls to do general house work can d employment at the Crawford House by pplying immediately.

—It is about as much too hot now as it was e cold a few days ago. But then we are ver satisfied, you know.

—Forty cents per bushel is the price demanded for apples in Johnstown, while rty cents is the swindle here.

—Miss Lizzie Ihling will leave Huntingn per air ship, wind and weather permitg, at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

—A Johnstown man has brought suit ainst his wife for assault and battery. e was trying to reconstruct him on won's rights principles.

—Asses and mules will be on exhibition the Centennial during the first two weeks September. In the language of the Hungdon Globe, are you going?

—A letter from Serg't Singer reached us ednesday noon, but our paper was then so advanced that we found it impossible make room for it in the present issue.

—The Bedford Republican county contion on Tuesday instructed its Congresnal conferees for Hon. John Cessna, and Senatorial conferees for Jos. C. Long, Esq.

—The contract for carrying the mail been this place and Strongstown, a new ail route, has been awarded to Wm. C. ll, who will find it an up-hill business bee the coming winter is over.

—A six year old son of Mr. Clinton Gonchr, of Taylor township, fell a distance of eral feet in his father's barn, on Monday t, and was badly cut in the forehead, bedes being stunned quite severely.

—After Tuesday next trout can disport mselves in their native streams without r of molestation for the next eight months come, provided of course there is no inrtion of the law in the meantime.

—Messrs. Larkins and Carlan, Pa. R. R. ectives not unknown to fame in this counare at present rusticating with their famis at that delightful and popular summer sort, the Lloyd House, in this place.

—A rose was in the shape of a brown at was killed in this place a few evengs ago, but as a rose by any other name, so a skunk of any other color would ll just as loud and just as incessantly.

—The Board of Pardons last week recomnded the release of Freeman Cupp, of nstown, convicted in this county and at sent serving a term of imprisonment in Western Penitentiary for the crime of ear.

—The Altoona *Mirror* says there seems no ger to be any doubt that Hon. John lly will be nominated for Congress in this trict. If this is true our Republican nds can go on with their show as soon as y have a mind to.

—Brothers Lindsay & Willoughby, of the ntingdon *Local News*, say that there are e blackberries on the ridges, near that n, and as soon as they get some they will happy to give us a taste. If they do we e it will be a big taste.

—Col. Jas. F. Milliken was prostrated by stroke while drilling his regiment at p Anthony Wayne, Philadelphia, on Saturday afternoon, and for a time he in a rather precarious condition, but tually recovered from the effect.

—"A thing of beauty and a joy forever" he chaste and elegant array of flowers of ty all varieties in the front yard of the ty prison, and the taste and judgment ayed in their culture reflects infinite it upon Sheriff Baumer and his estimalady.

—A man named Stephenson was committo jail yesterday for breaking into and king things comfortable for himself at the dence of Mr. John Tibbott, near this e, during the absence of the owner and family. The accused seems to be a little ked in the head.

—A small piece of steel flew from a ham in the hands of Car-Inspector Geo. s, at East Conemaugh, on Friday last, le that gentleman was engaged in tapg one of the wheels of a car, and striking in the left eye totally destroyed it is red the sight of that optic.

—The Bedford *Gazette* of last week contains ably written editorial urging at considerlength the renomination of Hon. John lly for Congress, and calling on the apching convention in that county to give the conferees without opposition. So t be, say we, all along the line.

—Somebody has taken the trouble to send marked copies of the Johnstown *Tribune* taining articles reflecting on the "New Life Insurance Company," but as we 't propose to take part in the discussion, respectfully decline doing what the sendthe paper evidently wishes us to do.

—Rev. Father Christy, the fighting chapof the Army of the Cumberland, and repastor of the Church of the Holy Name, his place, delivered a very interesting instructive lecture, as he well knows to do, at Petrolia, Pa., a few evenings on "The Duties of American Citizens." local prints speak of the discourse as an ent and masterly production.

—That staunch old Democratic sheet, the ford *Gazette*, which was accepted as the of country newspapers long bewe were born, has just entered upon the second year of its existence, and is of life and spirit as a juvenile grim- May it live to celebrate its centenunder the present management.

—James Clausen, by whom we presume the popular and gentlemanly pasconductor on the Pa. R. R., will be surprised and no doubt very much to learn, from an item in the last of the Altoona *Sun*, that he was inkilled on Tuesday of last week while pting to explode a torpedo in an oil at this place.

—At 2 o'clock on Saturday, Aug. 19th, J. Buck will offer at public sale, at esidence of his father in Carrolltown, black stallion, 6 years old, of good pediand can trot a mile in 2.40, one sorrel four year mare, one yearling colt, one colt, one good buggy, one sulky, one robes, harness, saddles, bridles, etc. on day of sale.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is our authority ying that the largest and finest stock es ever brought to that place is now on tion at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing 109 Clinton street. By buying strictly sh Mr. Murphy secures his stock at the possible prices, and is thus enabled the best of bargains to all who favor with their custom.

—George Bowers shuffled off this mortal what more natural than for bowers to shed?—in Hopewell township, Bedcounty, on Tuesday of last week, by g himself with a leather line in his stable. Illusional derangement, or halcination, caused it is thought by a violent on the head some years ago, is what pted the inconsiderate act.

—He didn't stand upon the burning deck, stood on a coal shed in the rear of his 's residence, not many days ago, and ng over attempted to stop a load of hich was majestically meandering its to a mow in the vicinity, but just then his equilibrium, and, falling, struck the wheels of the wagon, whereby his g was quite severely bruised about His name is Milton Bolsinger, son Jesse Bolsinger, of this place, his age eight years, and his escape from worse fatal injuries was due to the promptthe driver in halting his team, for horses moved a few feet further he have been crushed beneath the heavy

—Henry Lesky was arrested in Johnstown on Sunday last for brutally beating a man named Jacob Mowrer on the 29th of last month, and on being taken before Esq. Strayer, Monday evening, confessed that he had struck Mowrer with a "slung-shot." This was deemed talk enough, and consequently he was held in $500 bail to appear and answer at the next term of Court.

—Go ask the troubled waves whose ceaseless roar, in fury breaks upon the distant shore, know ye some spot in all your lonely round, where bargains great for ready cash are found?—the answer comes; few words employed, the place is kept by Myers & Lloyd, who sell all kind of goods, the best, at prices lower than all the rest of men in this wide world you'll meet—Ebensburg's the town and High they call the street.

—The Democrcy of Centre county, in convention assembled on Tuesday last, presented the name of D. G. Bush, Esq., for Congress, and delared for Hon. P. Gray Meek, editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, for State Senator. We congratulate Bro. Meek on the well merited honor so handsomely bestowed upon him, and have no hesitation in saying that a better selection could not have been made. Hope the other counties will follow suit.

—We should have said last week that our energetic and wide-awake townsman, Mr. Geo. Huntley, joined Dr. Lemmon and Mr. Wm. A. Jones in their sea voyage from Philadelphia to Boston, the trip, as we are assured by Mr. Jones, who has since returned, having been a very delightful one, and neither of the three gentlemen named, if we except Dr. Lemmon, who was slightly affected, suffered from sea-sickness. Mr. Huntley is now visiting his childhood home among the green hills of Vermont.

—John Ryan, Esq., Democratic candidate for Sheriff, and H. D. Woodruff, Esq., late senior editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, reached our town Wednesday afternoon, *en route* to the picnic at St. Lawrence yesterday. Mr. Ryan is an affable, genial gentleman, and needs only to be known to be appreciated for his sterling integrity and moral worth. He is the kind of a man, indeed, that the Democracy of Cambria will never go back on, and his triumphant election is therefore a foregone conclusion.

—Abram Goose is the patronymic of a Houtzdale confectioner, but he is only a goose in name, albeit he is of the masculine gander—no, gender—while they are geese in nature who heed not the advice we give them every week to buy all their made-up clothing hats, caps, furnishing goods, etc., from that prince of clothiers and most liberal of gentleman, Mr. Godfrey Wolff, whose immense establishment, we wish our readers at all times to bear in mind, is on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona.

—A bar of iron interviewed one of Erastus Bayler's feet at the C. I. Co.'s rolling mill, Johnstown, on Friday night last, and although no bones were broken, the injured man no doubt wishes that that particular foot had not been on that particular spot at that particular moment. Samuel Teese, of Hornerstown, met with a like mishap at the same place on Saturday evening, and fared infinitely worse, his right foot being badly crushed and one of the bones broken by a bar of iron falling diagonally across it.

—Hon. Wm. F. Prosser, a member of Congress some ten years ago, and subsequently postmaster at Nashville, Tenn., near which place he now resides, and Dr. Thos. J. Griffiths, surgeon in charge of the U. S. Marine Hospital at Louisville, Ky., were among the visitors to our town last week. Mr. Prosser was a former citizen of this place, and not a few of our citizens remember very plainly if not very painfully when he used to wield the birch in this locality while engaged some twenty odd years ago in teaching the young idea how to shoot.

—A mischievous quack in Altoona advised a young man with more hair than brain to use molasses water, the theory being that after the water evaporated the rebellious locks would coalesce and keep in place. He made his toilet of a Sunday morning, and, taking a prominent pew, concentrated the attention of all the flies in the church, much to the relief and edification of the congregation. After striking wildly about and damaging a palm-leaf in undue vehemence, he made a break for the door with the flies swarming about his well-seasoned poll.

—We are glad to notice that Capt. James H. Gageby, of the 3d Infantry, U. S. A., a brave soldier, a thorough gentleman, and an earnest friend of the FREEMAN, is at present on a visit to his old home in Johnstown, and that he is in the enjoyment of good health and no doubt the posessor of as easy a conscience as a soldier on duty in the South could expect to enjoy. Mr. James Flanagan, eldest son of Judge Flanagan, has also been taking a peep at old and familiar scenes in and about Johnstown, and is now doing the Centennial previous to returning to his home in Chicago.

—No danger of business at the Ebensburg hardware and house-furnishing establishment going to the demnition bow-wows during the absence of the proprietor, so long as that mammoth concern is under the prudent management of so proficient and accommodating a gentleman as Mr. Will. Connell, who has no superior as a salesman and few equals in all that pertains to a thorough knowledge of the hardware trade in all its branches. Buyers can do no better with Mr. Huntley, or any other man, than they can with his efficient and attentive clerk, Mr. Connell.

—At 12 o'clock on Sunday night, just as the town time-piece was pealing the hour of midnight, a brick was thrown through a large pane of glass in the show window of Dibert & Son's hardware store, Johnstown, and ere long still another crash was heard, after which all remained quiet and nothing further was known in regard to the matter until the following morning, when it was discovered that several pistols, knives, etc., had been stolen from one of the show cases, and that the broken window had been used for the ingress and egress of the burglars. No clue to the perpetrators.

—We publish on our first page a patriotic song written by Maj. G. Nelson Smith, a gentleman who needs no introduction to the people of this county, and set to music by A. H. Rosewig. This song has been sung with great eclat by the Grand Centennial Choir and in all the Army Posts of the country, and is no doubt as thrilling in the music, of which we are no judge, as it is soul-stirring and patriotic in its sentiment. It is sold at the usual price of sheet music and can be had by any of the friends of the author or the readers of the FREEMAN by addressing Mr. J. H. R. Storey, 211 South Sixth street, Philadelphia.

—Peter Paul Gallisath, son of Captain B. Gallisath, a former citizen of Cambria borough, this county, but for several years past a resident of Pittsburgh, was drowned in the Loyalhanna, near Latrobe, on Saturday last. The unfortunate lad was on a visit with his parents to the latter place, and a few hours previous to the time set for the family to return home he went out to fish in a dam not far distant, when, by some sad mishap, he fell into the water and was drowned before assistance could reach him, although several persons who witnessed the accident hastened to the spot as soon as possible after the occurrence.

—The work of opening the trenches and making the pipes water tight at the joints is now almost if not quite finished, and with it comes the entire completion of the water works, which are now, or will be when this work is done, perfect and satisfactory in every particular. The well is equal to every demand that can be made upon it, the reservoir is an excellent job, reflecting much credit upon the contractor, Mr. Samuel Hanford, who has done his work in a masterly manner, and the leaks in the pipes being now fully repaired, there is nothing left to complain of except the high taxes necessary to pay the cost of this too long delayed improvement.

—We are in receipt of a copy of the Merced (Cal.) *Express* of July 29th, which contains a good old Democratic song written by our venerable friend and correspondent, S. B. McCormick, Esq., who, by the way, is a Justice of the Peace by right of election in Township No. 3, in the county of Merced. The song is entitled, "When Shoddy Comes Marching Home," and is set to the music of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home." It is such a rattling ditty as might be expected from the pen of our gifted friend, and if the author will suggest another line for the one quoted from the song of which it is in style a counterpart, we will take pleasure in reproducing it in these columns.

—Taking our cue from the Johnstown *Tribune*, we last week published an item in regard to the arrest at East Conemaugh and the imposing of a fine on an engineer named Davis, for indecently exposing his person; but having since learned that it was a mistake, so far at least as the gentleman named is concerned, we hasten to say that the man in question is not an engineer, but a fireman, on the Mountain division of the Pa. R. R. There is but one engineer on said division by the name of Davis—Mr. T. R. Davis—and he is too much of a gentleman to be guilty of an act of the kind mentioned. We are sorry that we were led into the error of imputing to him the commission of an offence which his whole moral nature revolts against.

—A perambulating possessor of a peep show of some description took a fit of frenzy, or some other kind of a fit, at Blain's barber shop, on Wednesday evening about 9 o'clock, caused we believe by some mischievous person throwing dirt in his face, and rushing into the street, he commenced yelling "Squire! Squire!" at the top of his voice, which ejaculation, being mistaken for "fire! fire!" was taken up by other lips, and in a very short time the alarm bell at the engine house was sounded and the streets soon swarmed with people running hither and thither in quest of the conflagration. The alarm being a false one, however, the tumult was of brief duration, and the excited populace wended their respective ways homeward in much better humor than if half the town had been burned down.

—Mr. John Scott, a former resident of this place, where in the year 1838 he published the *Democratic Journal*, was arrested in Brookville, Pa., of which place he has been a citizen for many years, being for a long time one of the editors and proprietors of the Brookville *Republican*, and occupying the position of postmaster under the present administration. The charge against him is robbing the post-office in that place, and the information was made by Special Agent Barrett. The evidence in the case is of a purely circumstantial character and involves so far as yet known the paltry sum of $27, although it is thought that the amount stolen will far exceed that sum, as the depredations have been going on for several months. The accused was taken before U. S. Commissioner M'Candless in Pittsburgh, on Saturday last, and held in $4,000 bail to appear at the October term of the U. S. District Court, in that city, for trial. Mr. Scott is 65 years of age and has always borne an excellent character.

—A letter from Sergeant Singer, written at Camp Anthony Wayne, in Fairmont Park, about one and a half miles from the Centennial Buildings, reports the Cambria Guard in fine spirits and enjoying themselves hugely, albeit they were in common with other troops exposed to a drenching rain for a day or two after reaching camp, with no protection except what the canvas tents afforded them. They had done no military duty up to the time of writing, but were on that day and all succeeding days to be put through a course of sprouts in shape of five and a half hours' drill each day. He reports fully ten thousand troops in camp and more arriving every day, and says that the grand parade on the 10th (yesterday) gave promise of being the biggest thing of the kind ever witnessed in that city. In the matter of "grub" he states that there is an abundance and to spare, and that all are living an top of the heap. As to the time they will return home he knows nothing definite, but thinks they will break camp the latter part of this week or the beginning of next.

PITTSBURG'S GREAT SHOW.—In less than two weeks our great Exposition opens, and there is every reason to believe that it will be one of the most successful events in the history of the city. With the experience of last year to warn of mistakes and show wherein improvements can be made, everything this season has worked smoothly and expeditiously, and everything this year tends to show that the Exposition will in every way be superior to that of last. We learn that arrangements have been made with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company by which their travel from the west to the Centennial will have an opportunity to remain over from morning until evening, thus giving them an opportunity, of which they will certainly avail themselves, to see our home Exposition, and this will also enable our exhibitors to place their goods before the people of the South and West who will be passing through the city—an opportunity which, but for the Centennial, they would not enjoy. The fear that has frequently been expressed that the Centennial would attract our people away, to the detriment of our own Exposition, is certainly a foolish one. The class who are visiting and who will visit Philadelphia is to a very great extent made up of those who, even were there no national Exposition, would leave the city at this season for the summer resorts, and no fears are entertained by the management that this will operate against them. Great improvement will be made in many of the special departments this year. Especially will this be the case in the Art and Florists' departments. Mr. Clarence Johns, the well known Pittsburgh artist, will start this week for Philadelphia, for the purpose of making arrangements for the loan of quite a number of very excellent paintings by artists of repute from the private collections of Philadelphia, and in this connection we learn that Governor Hartranft has kindly promised to loan the managers either Rothermel's "Battle of Gettysburg," or the one of the same subject by Wendroth. The latter, though not so large, has been more favorably noticed by connoisseurs. In conclusion, we would say to those who want space, that they should lose no time in filing their applications, as it is already a matter of competition and is daily growing more so.—*Pittsburg Dispatch, 3d.*

SHOCKING DEATH OF A WORTHY MAN.—Messrs. Edgar Collins and John Reese went into Furnace No. 1 of the Cambria Iron Co., in Millville borough, on Monday morning last, for the purpose of partially filling it with wood preparatory to the introduction of the coke, ore, etc., with which it was designed to put the furnace in blast, and while so engaged a couple of sticks from a bundle of cordwood which was being left down to them by the aid of a rope and windlass, suddenly slipped out, and falling a distance of fully thirty feet, one of the sticks struck Mr. Collins on the right temple, crushing in his skull and rendering him totally insensible. With a heroism and forethought which does him infinite credit, Mr. Reese at once wrapped a rope which had been left down to him around one of his arms, and with the other arm clasped tightly about Mr. Collins, himself and the unfortunate man were soon drawn to the surface, a distance of over fifty feet, from whence the injured man was immediately conveyed to his home in Johnstown, and Dr. John Lowman was called in, but all efforts to save his life proved unavailing, as he remained in an unconscious condition from the time of the accident, about 11 o'clock, a. m., until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when death put an end to his sufferings. Mr. Collins, who was a nephew of Mr. Thos. Collins, Sup't of the Millville furnaces, was in the 31st year of his age, and leaves a wife (the niece of Mr. John Clark, of the Callan House, Cresson,) and one child to mourn his sad and shocking fate. He was a worthy young man and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him. Peace to his ashes.

RHEY BOYD, ESQ.—The Mayfield (Ky.) *Monitor* of a recent date pays the following high but no doubt well deserved compliment to a much esteemed Ebensburg boy Rhey Boyd, Esq., whose mother, a lady of great culture and strength of character, is at present on a visit to her old home and the home of her venerable mother in this place. The *Monitor* says:

> Tice was followed by Mr. Rhey Boyd, the assistant Democratic elector for this District, whose appearance on the stand was greeted with the most enthusiastic applause. Although a very young man, and somewhat of a novice in the art of political oratory, he made an eloquent and a telling speech—clearly demonstrating that he is the "son of his father." (and of his mother, too, might have been added.—ED. FREEMAN.) As the canvass waxes warmer, Mr. Boyd will improve greatly, and whoever has the misfortune to meet him in debate during the coming campaign will find to his sorrow that it will be no child's play. In Rhey Boyd the best of them will find "a foeman worthy of his steel." His speech stirred up the enthusiasm of the audience, and was frequently interrupted with applause.

Letter from California.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal.,
Aug. 1, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—We have just got through reaping and stacking our wheat. We cut 30 acres a day for 35 days. The header team traveled 800 miles, making, in all, 2,000 miles traveled. This would be equal to three times along the State of Pennsylvania and back. The average travel of the header was 20 miles per day, but sometimes as much as 25 miles were traversed. There are ten stacks of wheat, two of rye, and one of barley, making in all thirteen stacks, which will "shell out" about 10,400 bushels in all. Each stack is the product of about 80 acres, nearly all heads of grain, and but little straw. The steamer will be here in a week or two to thresh the grain. We had six hands employed, one of whom is Charles Trefts, of Johnstown, son of Mr. Jacob Trefts, of that place.

You were mistaken in saying that Harry McCormick is a nephew of mine. He is a full cousin, his father and my father being brothers. He is a good, honest man, and of a good family, if he is a Republican, but ten to one President Grant will dismiss him from duty, as he did Att'y Dyer, for being too honest. I am rejoiced that he made the development, as it adds another black mark to the already large list of uncondemned criminals who have been feeding for the last fifteen years off the taxes of the hard-working people. There are many honest Republicans who are getting their eyes opened in regard to the frauds of the present administration. I believe the mass of the Republican party are yet honest, but the officials and office-seekers are as corrupt as a gangrened sore. I wish Harry McCormick much prosperity in his new vocation, and trust that he may probe the rottenness of the administration to the very core.

I have sent you a "Merced Express," our county paper, and hope it will reach you. It is a sound Democratic journal.

A. D. H. is some on poetry. Hope he may spread his wings and soar aloft and soar away. Hoping that the entire Democratic ticket may be elected, I remain,

Yours, truly, ROB ROY.

THE VERY WORST CHRONIC DISEASES CURED.—There is no disease, however long standing, which may not be cured by proper treatment. Dr. Keyser has given chronic diseases of the lungs, heart, throat, and adjacent organs, his serious attention for nearly forty years, and any of them that he cannot cure may be set down as hopeless. Dr. Keyser is the discoverer of DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, a medicine that bids fair to revolutionize the whole treatment of pulmonary affections. Thousands have been cured by it who never consulted the Doctor at all, but it were always better to see the Doctor that discovered the medicine, than to take it without; when this is not convenient, try the Lung Cure; it is a wonder-working agent, and will animate the whole constitution with new life.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

THOSE who would know for themselves the best treatment of diseases relative to the generative faculty in man and woman, should procure the valuable medical works published by the "Peabody Medical Institute," Boston, Mass., now become famous the world over. In "The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation," the causes and cure of nervous debility, impotence, sterility, &c., are discussed in a masterly manner, and the volume should be read by everybody.—Another exceedingly valuable work published by the Institute is "Sexual Physiology of Woman and Her Diseases," which should be in the hands of every young woman and matron. "Diseases of the Nerves and Nervous Maladies" is the title of another work published by the Institute—an exhaustive treatise on these subjects. A Gold Medal has recently been presented to the author of these popular medical works by the National Medical Association. Read the advertisement.

WHO CAN HE BE?—Who can the Cambria county man be that is referred to in the following letter written to the Altoona *Mirror* by an Allegheny City correspondent? He says:

> Some two years ago a young woman apparently about twenty-three years of age, came to this city from Altoona. On the third of May, 1876, she made application before court No. 1 for divorce from her husband, who is here confined in Castle Wright. The hearing has not yet taken place, for some reason, and it is now said that the Judges have received information to the effect that the young woman has another husband in Cambria county, and that she was divorced from him, but now has proceedings instituted in the Cambria courts to be released from her obligations as wife to him. Her second husband, who is now in jail here, she married at Gallitzin some three years ago. It is supposed that she has 'intentions' on some other unfortunate wretch, hence her applications for divorce. It is not presumed that the Judges will grant her petition, after having been informed of the facts in the case."

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer as much with Dyspepsia as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine had failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Water-brash, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Liver Complaint, coming up of the food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER we believe there is no case of Dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 dozen sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York.* [4-21.-6m.]

OBITUARY

KRISE.—Died, in Altoona, July 31st, 1876, SUE A., wife of Dr. J. J. Krise, aged 35 years.

The deceased, second daughter of C. B. and M. Kennedy, was born at Trout Run, Lycoming county, in August, 1841, but her parents soon afterwards removing to this county, her early life was spent at Hemlock. When quite young she commenced the profession of teaching, and was esteemed a competent and successful educator in various parts of the county in which she taught, and many of her former pupils will read of her early death with sincere regret. After her marriage, some eight years ago, she resided at St. Augustine until within two years past, when her husband removed with his family to Altoona. Here consumption manifested itself, and despite all that medical skill and the anxious attentions of her friends could do, she finally succumbed to the dread destroyer. The life of Sue A. Krise was that of a true Christian. As child, sister, playmate, teacher, wife, mother and neighbor, her relations to her family and society were at all times influenced by the maxims of the Gospel.—The duties of her state in life she always faithfully performed, and in the service of God she was ever faithful, in season and out of season. Religious, she was anything but ostentatious; benevolent, her charities she never pharisaically published; naturally reticent, her tongue was not employed in the detraction of her neighbor, and she never lent her ears to the senseless gossip which is but two common in the world. In a word, her life was a continuous effort to imitate the life of her Savior, and her death was as edifying as her life had been exemplary. In her last, long and painful illness she had the happiness of receiving all the consolations of her religion. The priest of God administered to her the sacraments of the Church, which she received with the most touching devotion. The good Sisters of Charity daily visited her, prayed with and encouraged her to final perseverance, and when the last moment came she calmly took leave of her afflicted husband, children and friends without a murmur and without a struggle, and passed away full of hope for a glorious resurrection, and a re-union in heaven with the loved ones she was parting from on earth.

On Thursday morning her remains were conveyed to the Summit, followed by a large concourse of mourning relatives and friends, and in the church where she had often come in youth to learn the christian doctrine, to hear Mass and receive the sacraments, the Rev. Father Hackett celebrated the Requiem Mass, and was answered by the choir, the members of which had been the companions of the deceased in her youthful days. After Mass, Father H. delivered a discourse which was at once a high tribute to the virtues of the deceased and an earnest and eloquent appeal to all to imitate her virtues; after which all that was mortal of Sue A. Krise was consigned to its last resting place in the family burial ground in St. Aloysius' cemetery, amid the sympathies of the assembled multitude for her bereaved husband and friends. *Req. in pace.* Amen. M.

GITTINGS.—Died, in this place, on Saturday night, Aug. 6, 1876, AMY, youngest daughter of John and Anna Gittings, aged 4 years, 2 months and 18 days.

METHODS ✠ POINTS

METHODS OF BUSINESS ✠ POINTS OF ADVANTAGE

IN THE PURCHASE OF

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,

To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price.
WE receive Cash Payment from All	CASH saves expense of collections and losses from bad debts
WE give a Guarantee protecting All	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a judge of goods
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All	WE rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit
WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash	IT is easy to buy of us, since all are treated alike, no one getting favors that are denied to others
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell	DICKERING and debate are done away by us, everybody gets our best without having to ask for it
WE inspect every yard of goods that goes into our garments	OUR large experience, capital and facilities we use for the people's benefit in lowering prices
WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price	WE fill orders received by mail from all parts of the United States. Write for particulars
WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure	NOT a particle of risk run in buying of us. A child may buy as cheaply as a man
WE employ first-class workmen in every department	
WE give satisfaction to every purchaser or return the money	

In addition to our Immense Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Line of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Shirts (of our own make) and Underwear, all at the Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
S. E. COR. SIXTH & MARKET STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1876, to wit:

1. The final account of Wm. Young, guardian of Jesse Smeaton, a minor child of Jane Smeaton, late of Scotland, deceased.
2. The account of D. A. Berkeypile, guardian of Wm. H. Farner, a minor child of Susan Farner, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Moses Kring, guardian of Sarah Jane, William and Jas Shank, minor children of John Shank, late of Adams township, deceased.
4. The second account of David I. Horner, administrator *de bonis non, cum testamento annexo* of Isaac Horner, late of Richland township, dec'd.
5. The first and partial account of Edmund J. Waters, one of the executors of Edward Evans, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Jacob Hoffman, administrator of Gideon Kring, late of Adams township, deceased.
7. The account of Francis O'Friel, executor of Lena Delozier, late of Allegheny township, dec'd.
8. The final account of Michael McGuire and Charles McManamy, administrators of George Bruce, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
9. The second and partial account of Margaret Leavy and Augustine Walters, executors of Michael Leavy, late of Loretto borough, deceased.
10. The second and final account of Ellen M. Walters, administratrix of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
11. The first and partial account of Alvin Evans, administrator of John O. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
12. The account of Wm. Cole, administrator of John Madison, late of Adams township, deceased.
13. The account of James Boland, administrator of John C. Boland, late of Summitville borough, deceased.
14. The first and partial account of Henry Walters, administrator of S. A. Kephart, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.
15. The first and final account of Geo. M. Reade, trustee to sell the real estate of Edward Donaldson, late of Washington township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1876.

TRIAL LIST.—List of Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, commencing on MONDAY, the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1876:

FIRST WEEK.—Oswald vs. Bush; Fye vs. Harshberger; Commonwealth vs. Smay et. al.; Klein vs. Nathanson.

SECOND WEEK.—Byrne & Weakland vs. Walters, feigned issue; Saupp vs. Krise, feigned issue; Burns vs. Krise, feigned issue; Pate vs. Wentroth; Piper et al. vs Christy; Hugus vs. Morrison; Hyde & Son vs. Pike; Raab vs. Glick; Sinman vs. Kurtz; Watson vs. Lapsley; Brestle vs. Hannan; Commonwealth vs. Ogden et. al.; Trexler vs. Trexler & Bendon; Dickey's Adm'r vs. Warner et. al.; Campbell vs. Switzler; Russell & Co. vs. Hochstine; Geis vs. Held; Fronheiser vs. Boro' of Johnstown; Griffith vs Keim; Watson vs. Kennedy et. al.; Victor Sewing Machine Co. vs. Rodgers et. al.; Watson & Co., vs. Adm'rs of Wm. Orr; Newhouse vs. McCartney; Hurn vs. Cohick & Bentord; Martin vs. Fronheiser; Krise vs. Saupp; Holmes vs. McGee; Mellon vs. Finney & Johnson; Hunderlich vs Levy; Hahlo & Steiglitz vs. Nathanson & Co.; Watson vs. Fredericks; Brown, for use, vs. Bracken & Bradley; Billings & Wheelock vs. L. S. Lewis & Co.; First Nat. Bank of Altoona vs. Vowinkel; Fisher & Co. vs. Leiden.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1876.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1876, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Rose Bloch, widow of John Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, deceased,—$300.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Rish, widow of Jacob Rish, late of Johnstown borough, deceased,—$300.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for the children of James Wilson, late of Conemaugh township, deceased,—$184.31.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Julian Mohler, widow of Anthony Mohler, late of Barr township, deceased,—$243.88.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1876.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PETER WOODLEY, Sr.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Peter Woodley, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PAUL YAHNER, Executor.
Chest Twp., Aug. 4, 1876.-6t.*

NOTICE.—The following articles were bought by me at Constable's sale, July 31st, 1876, and left with JOSEPH GARDNER of Barr township, until he redeems or I see fit to remove the same, to wit: 1 horse, 1 stove, 1 cupboard, 1 table, 1 set chairs, 1 sink, 1 shot-gun, 1 grain cradle, 2 sets harness, 2 beescaps, 1 grindstone, and 2 sleds. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with said property.

Barr Twp., Aug. 4, 1876.-3t.* C. LEIB.

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of William J. Buck, assignee of William Cole, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria County, and will be presented for confirmation to the Court of Common Pleas of said county on the first Monday of September, A. D. 1876. B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 24, 1876.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.-'76.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

DR. VAN DYKE'S

SULPHUR SOAP

Is Cleansing, Deodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and Purifying.

It renders the coarsest skin remarkably soft and healthful. It imparts a beautiful smoothness to the skin, and forms an elastic whiteness. It cures burns, scalds, chafing, excoriations, roughness, tan, sunburn, freckles, liver spots, chapped hands, sores, ulcers, dandruff, blisters on the hands and feet, itch, ground itch, itching between the toes, itching of the body, piles, corns. Also relieves the itching and irritation of biting and stinging insects. As it is especially adapted to the TOILET, NURSERY, and BATH-ROOM, you can take a *Sulphur Bath* at pleasure. For bathing Children, it is unequalled. Ladies who use it in their Toilet would never do without it. It neutralizes the odor of perspiration, and, as an external remedy, can scarcely be used amiss. Full directions accompany each package. TRY IT.

Price 25 Cts. per Cake. 3 Cakes for 60 Cts.
By mail 35 Cts. By mail 75 Cts.

MAIN DEPOT AT

Dr. Van Dyke's Office,
No. 1321 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sold by all Druggists.

USE NO OTHER.

Orphans' Court Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26th, 1876,

at half-past 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which HUGH DEVLIN died seized, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Michael Smith, Patrick Ray, and others, containing 4 Acres and 31 Perches, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story LOG HOUSE, LOG STABLE, and the usual outbuildings. There is also a thriving young orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the other half in one year, with interest, to be secured by mortgage or judgment bond of the purchaser.

THOMAS McNEAL,
Administrator of HUGH DEVLIN, dec'd.
Gallitzin, Aug. 4, 1876.-3t.*

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of AUGUST, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Mary Kehoe, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, died, seized, to wit: A LOT OF GROUND on which is erected a Dwelling House and Stable. Said lot of ground is described as follows: Beginning at a post on the South of the line of the Penn'a Rail Road and corner of Lot No. 31; thence with said lot south fifteen and one-half degrees, west thirteen and one-half perches, to a post; thence north seventy-four and one-half degrees, west two hundred feet, to a post, corner of lot No. 29; thence with said lot to the line of said Rail Road; thence with said Rail Road to the place of beginning—containing ONE ACRE, more or less—the said piece or lot of ground being the same which has been conveyed by James McCloskey to Mary Kehoe by deed dated the 21st day of April, 1857, in which deed is reserved the mineral right to the said James McCloskey in the said lot of ground.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the other half in one year, with interest thereon, to be secured by mortgage or judgment bond from the purchaser. THOMAS PLUNKET,
Administrator of Mary Kehoe, dec'd.
Gallitzin Twp., July 28, 1876.-3t.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

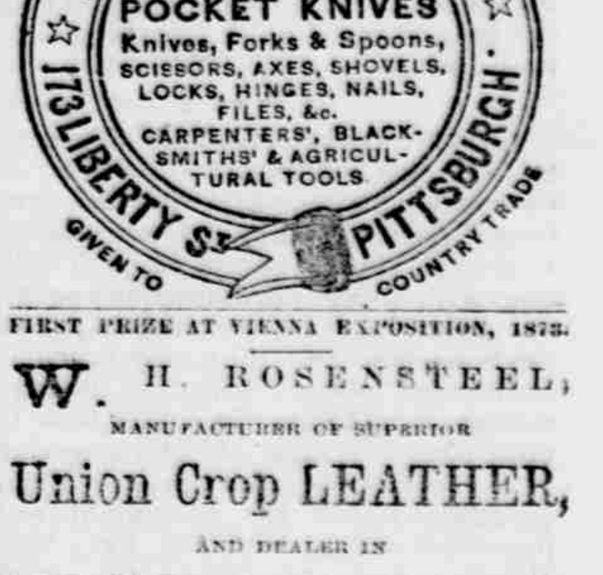
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.



SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COUNTRY TRADE

LANE BROTHERS.

WHOLESALE HARDWARE

POCKET KNIVES

Knives, Forks & Spoons, SCISSORS, AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS, HINGES, NAILS, FILES, &c. CARPENTERS', BLACKSMITHS' & AGRICULTURAL TOOLS

173 LIBERTY ST. PITTSBURGH

FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL,

MANUFACTURER OF SUPERIOR

Union Crop LEATHER,

AND DEALER IN

BARK, HIDES, AND PLASTERERS' HAIR,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

4,000 tons of Oak and Hemlock Bark wanted. Cash paid on delivery at the Tannery.
Woodvale, Jan. 7, 1876.-1y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the amount in the hands of John R. Nagle, administrator of Richard Nagle, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd, as shown by his account filed March 10th, 1868, I hereby give notice that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY the 23rd day of AUGUST, 1875, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
July 28, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of John A. Blair, assignee of Owen Cunningham, as shown by his account filed in said Court, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on WEDNESDAY, the 16th day of AUGUST, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
July 28, 1876.-3t.

NOTICE.—Having bought at Sheriff's sale, on Saturday, July 22d, 1876, the following described articles as the property of Daniel Murray, of Cambria township, and left the same with him during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against interfering with said property, to wit: All the rye, oats, buckwheat, corn and potatoes in the ground, all the hay now made and being made; 2 cows, 2 yearlings and 1 calf; 1 hog; 6 head of sheep; a lot of lumber and shingles,) and all the household furniture and kitchen utensils. JAS. C. MURRAY.
Cambria Twp., July 28, 1876.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of John Bradley, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY MANSFIELD, Executor.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering with three mares, one cow, eight head young cattle, five hogs, all the grain in the ground, two sets harness, one sled, one plow, one harrow, one clock, and one bedstead and bedding which were bought by me at Sheriff's sale and have been left in possession of Joseph Steinbeiser, Jr., of Barr township, until I see fit to remove the same.

JOSEPH STEINBEISER, SR.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

ANIMAL WONDERS.

In each grain of sand there are marvels, in every drop of water, a world In that great spectacle called Nature, every being has its marked place and distinct *role;* and in that grand drama called life there presides a law as harmonious as that which rules the movements of the stars. Each hour removes by death myriads of existences, and each hour produces legions of new lives. The highest as well as the lowest created organism consumes carbon and water to support life and its duties, and it is not uninteresting to glance at the food, the habits, and the ways and means peculiar to some of the inferior animals. From their petrified ejections we know what fossiled reptiles as the plesiosaurus, etc., are, and may some day be able to discover the fish and crustaca they hunted down. Animals, when not living by their own respectable efforts, are either parasites or dependents; many would seem to have positive trades, or are connected with branches of industry. There are miners, masons, carpenters, paper manufacturers and weavers, lacemakers even, all working first for themselves, and next to propogate their kind. The miners dig into the earth, form natural arches and supports, remove the useless soil; such as the mole, the chinchilla of Peru, the badger, the lion-ant, as well as certain worms and molusks. The masons build huts and places according to all the rules of architecture, as the bees and tropical ants. There are fish that construct boats that the waves never can upset, and Agassiz has drawn attention to a fish which builds its nest on the floating seaweed in the middle of the ocean, and deposits therein its eggs. The wasps of South America fabricate a sort of paper or pasteboard. Spiders are weavers as well as lacemakers; one species constructs a living bell, a palace of lace. When the astronomer has need of the most delicate thread for his telescope, he applies to a tiny spider. When the naturalist desires to test his microscope, he selects a certain shell of a sea insect, so small that several millions of them in the water could not be visible to the naked eye, and yet no microscope has yet been made sufficiently powerful to reveal the beautiful variagated designs on the atomaic shells! Aristotle remarked, and he has since been corroborated, that a variety of plover enters the crocodile's mouth, picks the remnants of food off the animal's tongue and from between its teeth. This living toothpick is not mobile. The Mexican owl, while enjoying a siesta, puts itself under the guard of a kind of rat, that gives the alarm on the appearance of danger. Parasites are everywhere, depend on no condition of the body, and are as abundant in persons of the most robust as the most debilitated health. They are at home in the muscles, in the heart, in the ventricles of the brain, in the ball of the eye. They are generally in the form of a leaf or a ribbon, and are not necessarily, as was once supposed, confined to a special animal. The parasites of fish have been detected living in the intestines of birds; and there are some that for the purpose of development, must pass into the economy of a second animal.

* * *

FREAK OF AN APPLE TREE.—Doubts are entertained by some pomologists as regards the truth of the statement made that apples have been grown in which two or more varieties were blended into one, that is apples having one section sweet and the other sour. The Boston Journal of Chemistry says: We have seen such fruit and therefore know that it has been produced. A tree bearing apples of this nature formerly stood in a gentleman's garden in Georgetown, Mass. It was of large size, and in some years produced several bushels of fruit.

The owner sold the apples as curiosities, and frequently individual specimens brought large prices. It was exceedingly interesting to examine the crop, as one apple differed widely from another, and there was difficulty in finding two precisely alike. A few were found in which almost exactly one-half was sweet and the other sour. But a majority were made up differently. Sections, one-quarter or one-sixteenth, more or less, would be sweet or sour, and the remainder would be of the opposite kind.

The line of demarcation on the skin was clearly defined, the sour portion having a reddish color, while the sweet was of a pale green. There was no mistaking the flavor; the sour portion was very sour, and the sweet very sweet. On the same tree apples grew which were uniform in kind, some being entirely sweet, and others being entirely sour. This pomological freak was brought about by a careful process of budding, two buds of different varieties being divided and one-half of each joined together, so as to adhere and grow in that condition. As none of this fruit has been seen of late years, we conclude the tree has perished.

* * *

HORSE-RADISH SAUCE is a great improvement upon the plainly scraped or grated horse-radish for eating with either hot or cold roast beef. A dessert-spoonful of olive oil or cream, same quantity of powdered mustard, a tablespoonful of vinegar, and two tablespoonsful of scraped horse-radish, with a little salt to taste, must be stirred and beaten up together, until thoroughly mixed. Serve separately in a sauce tureen. It will keep for two or three days, or even longer if oil and not cream be used.

* * *

IT was Jones, we believe, who got mad at his wife the other night when he thought he heard burglars in the house. She wouldn't let him go down in any more than the single garment he had on, lest, if he should get stabbed, she'd have to mend a hole in his pants.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoes Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible FOR CASH. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C,
In this "Neck o' Timber."

A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN. D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPOIRUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,

Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture,
Bed Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tete-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and cabinetmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
4 CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A SAFE LIGHT
IT CANNOT BE EXPLODED.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY
SAFEGUARD
OIL.
Warden & Oxnard,
[2-12.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6t.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

AGRICULTURAL.

FIXED PRINCIPLES IN AGRICULTURE.—All lands on which clover or the grasses are grown, must either have lime and every other inorganic constituent which may be found in the ashes of the clover if burned, or those minerals must be artificially supplied. All permanent improvement of lands must look to lime, potash, and other constituents common to plants, as its basis. Lands which have been long in cultivation, will be benefitted by applications of phosphate of lime, treated with sulphuric acid, so as to render it a soluable phosphate; supplied in the form of bone-dust, composts of fish, guano, ashes and oyster-shell lime.

All highly concentrated animal manures are increased in value, and their benefits prolonged by admixture with plaster, salt, or pulverized charcoal. Deep plowing greatly improves the productive powers of every variety of soil, that is not wet, though the depth should be increased gradually. Sub-soiling sound land, that is, land that is not wet, is eminently conducive to increased production. All wet land should be drained, and especially such land as has a heavy clay sub-soil. All grain crops should be harvested before the grain is thoroughly ripe. Clover as well as the other grasses intended for hay, should be mowed when in bloom. Sandy land can be most effectually improved by the addition of clay. When such lands require liming or marling, the lime or marl is most beneficially applied when made into compost with clay. In slacking lime, salt brine is better than water.

The grinding of grain to be fed to stock, and mixing it with cut hay or straw, operates as a saving of at least twenty-five per cent. Draining of wet lands and marshes adds to their value, by causing them to produce earlier, and a greater quantity and better quality, and improves the health of neighborhoods.

To manure or lime wet land, is to throw manure, lime and labor away. Shallow plowing operates to impoverish the soil. By stabling and housing stock through the winter, a saving of one-fourth less food may be effected; that is, one-fourth less food will answer than when such stock are exposed to the inclemencies of the weather. A good dressing of plaster or clover, where the land is deficient in lime and sulphuric acid, will add one hundred per cent. to its produce. Periodical applications of ashes tend to keep up the integrity of soils, by supplying most, if not all, the inorganic substances. Thorough preparations of land is absolutely necessary to the successful and luxuriant growth of crops. Abundant crops cannot be grown for a succession of years, unless care be taken to provide an equivalent for the substances carried off the land in the products grown thereon.

To preserve meadows in their productiveness, it is better to harrow them every second autumn, apply top-dressing, and roll them. All stiff clays are benefited by fall and winter plowings; but should never be plowed while they are wet. If at such plowings, the furrow be materially deepened, lime, marl or ashes should be applied. Young stock should be moderately fed with grain in winter, and receive generous supplies of provender, it being essential to keep them in a fair condition, in order that the formation of muscles and bones may be encouraged and continuously carried on. Milch cows in winter, should be kept in dry, moderately warm, but well ventilated quarters, fed and watered three times a day, salted twice a week, having clean beds, and in addition to their long provender should receive roots. Full complement of tools and implements of husbandry are intimately connected with success.

LIQUID-GRAFTING WAX.—Mr. L'Homme-Lefort invented, not many years ago, a grafting composition which is very cheap, very easily prepared, and keeps, corked up in a bottle with a tolerably wide mouth, at least six months unaltered. It is laid on in as thin a coat as possible by means of a flat piece of wood. Within a few days it will be as hard as a piece of stone. It is not affected by severe cold; it never softens or cracks when exposed to atmosphere action. When applied to wounds in trees, it acts as an artificial cuticle. After a few days exposure to the atmosphere in a thin coat, it assumes a whitish color, and becomes as hard as stone, being impervious to water and air. As long as the inventor kept the preparation secret, it was sold at very high prices. It is made after the following formula: Melt one pound of common resin over a gentle fire, add to it an ounce of beef tallow and stir it well; take it from the fire, let it cool down a little, and then mix with it a tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine, and after that about seven ounces of very strong alcohol, (ninety-five per cent.,) to be had at any druggist's store. The alcohol cools it down so rapidly that it will be necessary to put it again on the fire, stirring it constantly. Still the utmost care must be exercised to prevent the alcohol from getting inflamed. To avoid it, the best way is to remove the vessel from the fire when the lump that may have been formed commences melting again. This must be continued till the whole is a homogeneous mass similar to honey.

ABOUT Chapultepec, Mexico, is a grove of giant cypresses, said to be from one thousand five hundred to two thousand years old, with trunks scarred and torn by shot and shell fired in the many battles that have taken place in the immediate neighborhood. On the top of the rock is the old Spanish castle, built of porphyry, marble and sandstone. It contains a fine scientific library and conservatory. The whole rock beneath it is honey-combed with passages, stables, cellars, dungeons, storerooms, and powder magazines, some of which were excavated by the Montezumas.

A Western editor asserts that it is "no use trying to publish a nonpareil newspaper in a long primer community," which will be readily understood by the initiated.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT
KNAKE & McGINN'S,
Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.
GENERAL WHOLESALE-AGENTS FOR THE
PATENT ARION PIANO.
Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. ARBUTHNOT. W. T. SHANNON. J. G. STEPHENSON.
ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & CO.,
Nos. 239 and 241 Liberty St.,
PITTSBURGH,
OFFER THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!
Complete in all Departments, Exclusively Wholesale,
AT BOTTOM EASTERN PRICES.
NEW GOODS OPENED EVERY DAY. ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. BUYERS WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO CALL.
[2-5.] [3m.]

PRICES REDUCED
AT THE WHOLESALE
BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE
OF
GILL & BROTHER,
253 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH,
To which we invite the attention of the Trade.

With the opening of another spring we announce the receipt of a complete assortment of Spring Goods, WOMAN'S, MISSES', and CHILDREN'S, MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS.
Congress Gaiters, Alexis, Oxford, and Jersey Ties and Fine Calf Boots.
Miners' Nailed Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c.
Also a large stock of CITY-MADE GOODS, Goat, Morocco, and Lasting.
Bottom Prices. Orders promptly attended to. [March 26.-3m.]

THE TIMES.
A FIRST-CLASS NEWSPAPER.
Daily and Weekly.
Independent in Everything!
Neutral in Nothing!
Opposed to all Corrupt Rings in Municipal, State and National Affairs.

The DAILY TIMES
will be issued on Saturday, the 13th of March, 1875, and every morning thereafter, Sundays excepted, under the editorial direction of A. K. M'Clure, printed compactly from clear, new type on a large folio sheet, containing all the news of the day, including the Associated Press Telegrams. Special Telegrams and Correspondence from all points of interest, and fearless editorial discussions of all current topics. Price, TWO CENTS.
Mail subscriptions, *postage free*, Six Dollars per annum, or FIFTY CENTS per month, in advance.

The Weekly TIMES
will be issued on Saturday, March 20th, and weekly thereafter, containing all important news of the week and complete Market and Financial Reports.
Mailed for one year, *postage free*, at the following rates:

ONE COPY	$1.00
TEN COPIES	9.00
TWENTY COPIES	16.00

Remittances should be made by Drafts or Post Office Orders. Address THE TIMES,
No. 14 South Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

10,000 AGENTS WANTED.
MY AGENTS clear from $3.00 to $20.00 per day selling my Chromos. Send $1.00 for 10 samples, size 8 x 10 inches. Also, larger sizes at popular prices. Send for price list and terms to Agents. E. P. ROHBACH,
April 2, 1875.*3t. SELINSGROVE, PA.

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.
AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

CENTENNIAL CURIOSITI

The following is a partial list of riosities recently on exhibition at brary Hall, Pittsburgh:

A cup from the China set of ard Henry Lee, one of the signe the Declaration of Independence house was burned by the Union during the war, and this cup was from the ruins.

A spoon belonging to the fam Chief Justice Ellsworth, abou years old.

A ring which belonged to M T. A. Washington, a niece of Ge Washington, about one hundred old.

A salt-spoon belonging to Chi tice Ellsworth's family, about s old.

Small locks of the hair of Ge Washington and Mrs. Washingto few hairs of each. Contribute Mrs. W. P. Marshall, who inher from her ancestors, who were re to Washington.

Button from the coat of Dr. W erspoon, one of the signers of th laration of Independence.

A small fancy tea-chest, with p lain lining, given to Mrs. C Maryland, by a British officer of rank, during the Revolutionar When given to her it was fille the finest teas of three kinds.

A piece of a large elm Shackamaxon—now Kensingt the Delaware, under which W Penn held his famous treaty w Indians in 1682.

A silver pitcher and four larg comprising a set, made from a tankard brought from England by William and Margaret Coope came with William Penn's Colon who bought from Arasapha, the chief, the land at Cooper's Point opposite Philadelphia, where the descendants still reside. Th ard being too cumbrous for use, was made available in this

The supposed oldest Bible United States.

German Bible printed at Ge town in 1776.

Franklin Almanac of 1821

A powder horn seventy-five old.

A pair of slippers belonging t Lindsay, housekeeper to Gen W ington.

A small box made from a the elm tree under which Willia made the famous treaty with dians of 1682.

A small gold watch over o dred years old.

A work box made of the timbe the powder magazine of Fo quesne.

A cup belonging originally t Timothy Edwards, the mo Jonathan Edwards. It is abo hundred years old.

Continental currency to the v $80.

Copy of the *Pennsylvania G* the date 1787.

* * *

TO PUT DOWN MATTING.— summer is approaching, and th of matting draws near, it may to call the attention of house to the fact that, as there is way to put down Canton ma is the almost universal practice it down wrong.

Most persons cut the lengt then, laying the breadths in t per places, on the floor, pro drive a vast number of tacks down the edges. This method the purpose of keeping the c very tightly on the floor, but i the boards and ruins the m Every tack breaks one straw, a haps more.

These Canton mattings are m boats, where they are woven i pieces about two yards long short pieces are afterwards jo gether on the shore in lengths forty yards. It is easy to se these two-yard pieces are joine the first thing to be done, a matting is cut into proper len to sew these places across an on the wrong side, to keep th from opening. Then sew the together, and tack it to the floo same manner you treat a carpet tings made in this way will la twice as long as where they are in every breadth.

A good matting should la seven years.

* * *

THE BEST FIELD BEANS— *American Rural Home* says t Western New York the Mediu row are most planted and the Kidney and Early Pea to a extent. The Medium is con the most reliable, as, from its ripening it is less affected by cissitudes of the season. It less, however, than the other named. The Marrow is quite ular variety, and on a strong very productive. It is quoted five cents a bushel higher th um in the Rochester market, the same as Kidney. The Wh ney has larger stalks, require ger season to be matured in more liable to be spoiled in When everything, however, is ble it will produce large cr will, of course, make a differe what way the beans are plant the quality of seed required, b ers generally use about a bush Marrow and Mediums to th rather more of the Kidneys, an half as much of the Pea bean.

* * *

HOW SOME RICH PEOPLE LI "wealthy Philadelphia banke spent three hundred thousand on the furnishing of a single while a California millionair dered from a New York house lor suit which cost three hund fifty thousand dollars in gold, signed and made in the latter